

**THE INTERNATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.**  
An interesting program—Exhibition Drills and Contests for Prizes.  
**CHICAGO, Ill., October 3.**—The International Military Encampment had an interesting program to-day and there was a good attendance of spectators. The first event was a competitive cavalry drill participated in by the Milwaukee Light Horse squadron and the Cleveland troops. When the foreign soldiers present at the Encampment gave an exhibition drill, the crowd was very large. The exhibition was well received and the spectators gave an ovation with their trained horses. During the afternoon there was a sham battle.



## THE DOOMED "REDS."

Appeal of William Morris, the Socialist and Poet.

Ex-Consular Clerk Tilghman Still Detained in Prison.

The Voiceless Crown Prince—Brutal Executions at Guesdare, in Ireland, Abruptly Ended—Half-Forgotten—The Religious Political Situation in Paris—Grand Duke Nicholas' Speech Echoes the Voice of Russia—Suppression of Socialists in Switzerland—Foreign News.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch, LONDON, October 8.—In the Commons of to-day William Morris, the poet of the proletariat, calls upon the citizens of London to assemble and prevent the murder of the Chicago Anarchists, whom he describes and whose case he presents in poetic prose as follows: These seven men are condemned to death for being present at a meeting called to protest against a murderous attack on a demonstration of workmen on strike by the police and hired swashbucklers of the capitalists. That meeting a socialist meeting which killed and wounded several policemen. The police fired on the meeting and the workmen defended themselves, and the capitalist Government took this opportunity of hatching an accusation against our countrymen in a terrorism trial and condemned them in the teeth of the evidence. On their appeal they have been kept in prison for more than a year, and recommended by the Court, which is practically the highest one. These men are really condemned for supporting the workmen in their strike, and for speaking out their opinions on the vile, miscegenated society of America and civilization generally. They are persecuted for holding and expressing opinions which we hold and express, whether we call ourselves Anarchists or Socialists, and for applying those opinions to the events of the passing day, and the oppression of American workmen going on under their eyes. Their persecution is a terrorism measure, directed against the freedom of speech in America, and it will be a disgrace to British workmen, whatever their politics may be, if they do not express themselves clearly and emphatically on this attack on the liberties which the United States have been supposed to guard so jealously, but which, it would seem, are but a one-sided affair after all.

WE APPEAL ABOVE ALL to Radical and Democratic friends who are now trying to destroy the base anti-Irish prejudice so current in this country, not to consider men outside of the pale of fair dealing because they express revolutionary ideas, and to remember that whatever they may think of socialist theories, whether right or wrong, we claim at least equal liberty for all and that in the midst of the present welter of politics, in which a reaction is struggling so hard to lift up its head, if we do not guard the liberties we have won, we must lose them and jealousy, we shall find them encroaching on day by day, till at last the Radicals will have no more doubt than the Socialists, that they are slaves of the rich and powerful in all senses."

## SUNDAY JOURNALISM.

The New York World Taken as a Type—London Sporting Chat.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch, LONDON, October 8.—In an article on the subject of "Sunday Papers in the United States," a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette, this afternoon, writes as follows:

"To give an idea of the quality and scope of a first-class Sunday edition of a great daily I will take the New York World for May 16. It is twenty-eight pages of seven columns per page, 198 columns. The first page is the most important, as it is compelled to compete with the first page of the other journals in catching the eye. The first three columns consist of well-selected cable news, being, as American journeymen in Europe can testify, an authentic and picturesque presentation of the more important sayings and doings of the chief personnel of English and Continental social, literary, artistic and political life. Next after brief telegraphic items as to storms, is a leading article, or a cartoon hitting off the prominent man or topic of the day, most and the Freiheit in one number. Then the Middle States and Western news, educational matters, labor unions, strikes, sporting news, a cyclone in Ohio, a tragedy at Yale College, and a column as GRAPHICALLY SENSATIONAL as any in a New York Ledger story, detailing a bold attack on a bank cashier; minor items of weather, social, obituaries, etc., all this on the first page.

Elsewhere in the paper are German, French and Prussian news; financial, social and religious, and touching questions of personal and political liberty; a column of European intelligence, including the latest news of the Steppes; several columns of fun, drama, gossip, and those broad hints which tell how the populace is going, such as a description of a Davitt costume in the Magazine du Louvre, excellent cuttings from the English and European papers, magazines and reviews.

On the editorial page, where the editor leads, and elsewhere is news about labor, capital, eight hours' system, prohibition, anarchy, dynamite, strikes, frauds, festivals, boycotting, literary, casualties, criminal, trials, murders, hydrophobia, all little Miss Fitts' birds let out together; bicycling, sea-shore, mountain and spring resorts and who go thither; discussions of oleomargarine and butterine; squabbles over big estates; six columns of exposé.

IN LITERARY LITERATURE, with six illustrations; two columns illustrated about the discovery of the wreck of the old British man-of-war, Somerset, off Cape Cod; two illustrated columns about the children of the Steppes; several columns of fun, drama, gossip, and those broad hints which tell how the populace is going, such as a description of a Davitt costume in the Magazine du Louvre, excellent cuttings from the English and European papers, magazines and reviews.

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Admiral Phelps, G. E. Taintor, Mrs. T. P. Howell, the Misses Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Agden, Alfred Seligman, G. D. Horton, the actor Junkerman, H. G. Dalry, Samuel Roosevelt and wife.

SPORTING GOSSIP. Sporting George Fordham, the jockey, is dying.

Larry J. Donovan, the only compositor who ever made a fool of himself, jumped from Waterloo bridge on Thursday and got wet. Jake Kilrain dined last evening with the Marquis of Queensbury, whose foreheader formulated the prize-ring rules. The London papers comment favorably upon his appearance in St. James Hall, but are much inclined to think, however, that he will not be able to stand up before Smith very long.

M. Javis, the balloonist, has given up his proposed trip across the Channel this fall and intends to wind up his season by taking a party to the top of Mount Blanc.

THE TILGHMAN CASE. More About His Friends—The Voiceless Crown Prince—Continued.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch, BERLIN, October 8.—Tilghman is still detained in prison on complaint of the Kook Manufacturing Company, which, in conjunction with others, has been defrauded by him. The Kook company, of paying accounts by checks on a Boston bank which were returned dishonored. He appears to have been in great distress. The landlady of the family-house where he was lodging says he was without funds of any sort. The landlady was a woman of Tilghman's nice manners and gentlemanly ways, and after he had been with her four days she lent him twenty marks for the purpose of telegraphing for funds. When he left her he paid her a bonus check. Mr. Kook told her that if the money was made good the prosecution against Tilghman will be dropped.

THE VOICELESS CROWN PRINCE. It is feared here in medical circles that the present voiceless crown prince, Prince, who is at Tobolsk, will continue indefinitely. It may be hoped that this opinion emanates rather from the jealousy of the court doctors, who are furious at having been put aside in favor of Mackenzie. The Crown Prince was last seen in the winter at the Villa Hentley has been reserved for his accommodation. Meanwhile he proposes to spend some time in Venice, where he is now, in company with the Crown Princess and their daughters. Of these a pretty story is being told. The Crown Prince had complained of cold and said that while worn wool cloth was too heavy, silk wraps did not keep him warm enough. The young Princess then secretly set to work and, after weeks of uninterrupted industry were able to present their father with a knitted woolen shawl to protect him from the cold during his gondola excursions in Venice. When Prince Victoria gave this to him he said, "I cannot remember ever to have been so pleased with a gift as this."

THE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL for Philadelphia, which is being cast at the studio of Prof. Rudolph Steiner, and part of which is already on way to America, is proceeding apace. The Professor having at last finished and dispatched the Victory memorial for Leipzig, which kept him from his American order, is now busy on the pedestal which is to be most elaborate. In front a Titanic figure, some five feet high, representing America, is surrounded by a group of kneeling citizens dressed in the fashion of the end of the last century in the States, and holding up flags and wreaths of victory. America is represented with flowing robes, and a phrygian cap of liberty. The groups on the opposite side will represent the summons to the War of Independence. At either side will be relief figures, on the one representing various episodes in the War of Independence, and on the other the principal men who distinguished themselves therein. At the four corners there will be groups of animals illustrative of America's fauna. The figures will be of bronze gilded, and the whole will stand on a platform of sub-pedestal of dark granite.

## STANLEY'S EXPEDITION.

NATIVE KINGS ANXIOUS TO SECURE EMIL BEY'S FRIENDSHIP. LONDON, October 8.—Advices from Zanzibar state King Mwanga is still fighting in the country south of the Victoria Nyanza. Recently he sent a messenger to Stanley to inquire as to the purpose of Stanley's expedition, and is extremely anxious to retain Emil's friendship and secure his support. It is expected that Stanley's approach will greatly tend to restore peace in Uganda. Emil Bey is sending a detachment of ten men each to meet Stanley, the parties taking different routes.

## Ireland.

BALFOUR'S INDIFFERENCE. DUBLIN, October 8.—The absence of the Chief Secretary for Ireland from the castle during the recent important trials and investigations at Mitchelstown and in this city has become the occasion of general remark. The Nationalists, in their hatred of the man, hint at want of personal courage. The Tory party, on the other hand, are indignant at his absence at this important juncture and clamor for his return. Mr. Balfour remains in England, apparently indifferent to the clamors and criticisms of friend and foe.

BRUTAL EVICTIONS ENDED. The scandalous and brutal evictions proceedings at Guesdare were brought to a premature close yesterday, contrary to wishes and expectation of their promoters. The magistrate, sick of the whole business, told the evictees, who were about to be driven out, that the troops which had been assisting them would be withdrawn to-day. The bailiffs, deprived of the countenance of the authorities and presence of the military, dared proceed no further with their work in the face of an angry mob.

## France.

JULES FERRY'S SPEECH. PARIS, October 8.—Jules Ferry, ex-Prime Minister, in a speech at St. Die, declared there was no longer a "Europe" in the old sense of the word, but European opinion remained, and must be taken into account by France as well as all the other great Powers. Referring to the situation in Persia, he said that France desired to have a free government, but on which could make its presence and action felt at home and abroad.

## THE BRIGGING SENATOR.

The suspension of Gen. Caffrell, Chief of Staff of the Ministry of War, yesterday, was the sensation of the day. The charge that he had been selling orders and decorations was received with astonishment by his military and social friends. To-day the announcement is made that Gen. Caffrell has been placed under arrest, and that several accomplices, one of whom is a German, have been arrested and placed in jail. This increases the excitement. It is suspected that some of the most serious have been discovered than mere trafficking in decorations, and that such startling arrests could only grow out of the revelation of some reasonable conspiracy to dispose of information.

## RECORDED THE VOICE OF RUSSIA.

BERLIN, October 8.—The significant expression of sympathy for France made by the Russian Grand Duke Nicholas on board a French vessel has had a marked effect on funds in all the financial centers. Russian securities of all kinds are flat to-day in consequence of the Grand Duke's warm-hearted explanation, "Vive la France." No amount of explanation has been able to weaken its effect for good or evil. It is felt everywhere that Nicholas echoed the voice of Russia.

GERMANY'S REGRETS. Count von Munster, the German Ambassador, to-day officially conveyed to M. Flourens the regrets of the German Government at the sufferings of Lieut. Wagner, who was shot by Kauffman at Raon-sur-Plaine, and is still confined to his bed by the severity of his wounds.

SWITZERLAND. SOCIALISTS SUPPRESSED. ST. GALL, October 8.—The German Socialists, who have been assembled here during the week, have been completely suppressed by the police that further secret meetings could not be tolerated. There is little doubt that the Swiss authorities have acted under pressure from Berlin.

AMERICANS IN LONDON. Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch, LONDON, October 8.—Americans in London are: Mr. Paige, Washington, ex-Minister to Portugal, France; and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Clarence Boley, Arthur Hodge, New York; Mr. and Mrs. John Calvin of Chicago.

COUNT DILLON'S SUCCESSOR. Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch, LONDON, October 8.—Count Dillon is to be succeeded as general manager of the Commercial Cable Company by Deostro, Mr. Mackay's private secretary.

A TERRIBLE TANGLE. The Fearful Mass Stirred Up in St. Paul Society Circles.

ST. PAUL, Minn., October 8.—There has just developed here one of the biggest social sensations that ever happened in the Northwest, with no less than the snubbing of Mrs. Davis, the young and charming wife of United States Senator C. K. Davis. It was decided some time ago that a large social affair should be given by the members of the committee, and that they should select to properly receive the President and wife upon their arrival here. D. H. Moon was made chairman of this committee, but Daniel was out of town, so the other members of the committee, or some of them, decided when they put their heads together that they would make out a list of the most prominent citizens of St. Paul, and these should constitute the committee. Somewhere along the line, however, a mistake was made, and the committee, or some of them, decided when they put their heads together that they would make out a list of the most prominent citizens of St. Paul, and these should constitute the committee. Somewhere along the line, however, a mistake was made, and the committee, or some of them, decided when they put their heads together that they would make out a list of the most prominent citizens of St. Paul, and these should constitute the committee.

ON the list of ladies who were to be invited was the wife of Senator Davis. It has been an open secret in St. Paul that the character of Mrs. Davis has not been considered suitable for the "honorary" list. The committee, however, did not know this, and the ladies who were invited to the affair were all of the same rank. The committee, however, did not know this, and the ladies who were invited to the affair were all of the same rank. The committee, however, did not know this, and the ladies who were invited to the affair were all of the same rank.

IN 1875, when these "kid-gloved" gentlemen, who never get among the people, but who are always applauding and performing themselves, together with a certain corporation, clipping reform, made a combination with the workmen and almost succeeded. In 1877, when Kane was elected Mayor, Mr. S. T. Wallis, who was a personal friend of Kane and the others, went out to the fight side by side with the members of the same corrupt ring; the same ballot-box stuffers, the same murderers in the same woods. They were glad to have their assistance.

THE BLOODY ENCOUNTERS OF A NEGRO PROFESSOR at Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 8.—Richard H. Carter, a negro who writes professor before his name, because of former connection with the public schools of this city, has made quite a name for himself as a pugilist. He has a fondness for editors. His first contestant was W. H. Wilson, one of the editors of a negro paper called Justice, which is published at Chattahoochee. Last Sunday Carter was through the city on his way to Augusta to get married. He carried too long for his own good and received a severe beating at the hands of Carter. To-day Wilson's partner, Mary Hunt, and had put her in Dr. Gardner's charge. Carter bears a good reputation here, and the charge made him wear vengeance against whoever was responsible. He demanded the name of the author, but it did not go good. Then he determined to lay for the editor. Wilson was the first victim. Last Sunday Carter saw him in this city and at once started a fight with him. The result was that Wilson was badly done up. To-day came Horn's turn. He was in court to-day, and Horn was here to see the fight. He probably wishes he had not come, as he was started out to the defense in the midst of a lot of colored brethren, enjoying a small feast in a room walked in and made a beating him over the head with a stick. Horn pulled out a knife and started a fight with the colored brethren, without effect. The men clenched and a terrible fight ensued, the walls and ceiling with blood. When the fight was over, the men were separated they were so weak they could not stand. The honors were, however, about even.

## BIG RECKONINGS.

THE RESULT OF THE BOOTH-BARRETT ENGAGEMENT at Chicago. CHICAGO, October 8.—The receipts for the first week of the Booth-Barrett engagement at the Chicago Opera-house were \$28,185.50, the largest week's business ever done by a dramatic attraction in America. For the two remaining weeks there has been a very large advance sale.

## EXTRAORDINARY EXHIBITION MONDAY

—OF—

## Fall and Winter Dress Goods

We invite a careful inspection of our entire importation of NEW FABRICS—MANY STYLES EXCLUSIVELY OUR OWN, of which there are no duplicates in All-Wool Staple Dress Goods, ranging from 40c UP TO \$2.00 PER YARD.

We are showing the Largest Range of Styles that has ever been offered at any previous season.

We have opened 150 PIECES LADIES' CLOTHS for TAILOR-MADE SUITS, and to which we call special attention to superior finish and reasonable prices.

## 100 PIECES

## DOUBLE-FOLD DRESS GOODS

In plain colors, regular 25c goods, which we are closing at

15 CTS. PER YARD!

## 300 PIECES

## ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS

In PLAIN and ENGLISH MIXTURES, that we offer as

Leaders at

50 CTS. PER YARD!

There are no goods offered in this market that equal them at this price.

## GORMAN'S DEFI.

## THE MARYLAND SENATOR'S SPEECH AT THE M. CARREL MEETING.

Mr. Gorman Declares Himself Proud to Be long to the "So-called" Corrupt Ring—The Reformers Bitterly Assailed—Nominations by the "Short-Hairs" and the Bar of Chicago—A Three-Cornered Fight—Political News.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch, BALTIMORE, Md., October 8.—The Democrats held a mass-meeting and barbecue to-day at Mount Carmel, a settlement in Baltimore, to elect their delegates to the National Convention. The place was selected by Hon. Fred Talbot, in whose interest the meeting was held. There is some discussion as to the reason of selecting such a place instead of one more accessible. The leading speaker of the day was Senator A. P. Gorman. He declared himself proud to belong to what was denounced as a corrupt ring and a company of ballot-box looters, claiming that it was this ring which framed the Constitution of 1867, which compelled the people to elect a new Congress.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch, CHICAGO, October 8.—The Kera or "Short-Hair" faction of the Democratic party of Cook County held its convention this morning and nominated its ticket for the coming year. The ticket will be nominated by the "Silk Stocking" or Iroquois Club faction. About two hundred delegates were present. Chief Clerk made a speech denouncing the "Silk Stocking" faction for their arbitrary and exclusive course. This was supplemented by resolutions of the same tenor. They say, among other things, that the "Silk Stocking" faction, by their arbitrary and exclusive course, have been guilty of a crime against the party. They say, among other things, that the "Silk Stocking" faction, by their arbitrary and exclusive course, have been guilty of a crime against the party.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch, CHICAGO, Ill., October 8.—The Bar Association began balloting this morning to nominate a Judge of the Supreme Court to succeed Judge Gary, whose term expires this fall, and for State's Attorney to succeed Julius S. Grinnell, who has resigned. The contest excited great interest from the part these officials took in the conviction of the Anarchists. The principal fight was going to be between Frank Walker and W. J. Manly, the other candidates, had been making very little headway. As an indication of the strong feeling among a large section of the Chicago bar against interfering in the State's Attorneyship, the following circular was distributed among the people who reached the first floor of the city building in the elevators this morning:

For Judge of Superior Court, I, H. C. GARY, do hereby protest against the nomination of any candidate for the office of State's Attorney by the Bar of Chicago and decree this vote to be recorded in the minutes of the Bar Association.

Tickets were peddled with great zeal, W. S. Elliott, Jr., and James Leedy working in the city. There was the most complete unanimity in regard to Judge Gary, as his own successor, there not being a single printed ticket but that bore his name. His vote was 567. For State's Attorney, Judge Longnecker, one of the city's assistants, led with 347 votes. Longnecker will have the support of the Republican party, and it is believed that he will be well pleased that they will not nominate any one against him.

## A Three-Cornered Fight.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch, CINCINNATI, O., October 8.—Runners abound here to-day of a scheme for the Democrats and Republicans to join hands in Hamilton County and make common cause with a mixed Legislature.

## Scruggs, Vandervoort &amp; Barney

DRY GOODS CO.

OFFER MONDAY, 10th.

## In Colored Silk Dep't.

Full lines of

Plain, Striped and

Plaid Moire Antique

For Combination

From \$1.90 to \$7.00 Per Yard

For EVENING, Dinner and Reception Dresses. They are the leading fabric worn.

We have opened 200 pieces ALL SILK and SILK-FACED

## COLORED VELVETS

And are showing every desirable color in the market

From 85 cents to \$5.75 Per Yard.

We call attention to a purchase of 100 pieces

## Black Dress Velvets,

26 inches wide, at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

These are 15 to 33 per cent below their actual value. For a Dinner or Evening Dress there are no more appropriate goods in use.

We open Monday lot of

## IMPORTED NOVELTIES

—IN—

Beaded Silk Crepe and Lisse Evening Dresses,

With trimming to match—The latest Paris novelty.

Mahone did the same thing in Virginia, but he was braver than the Maryland Mahones, in that he went over in one leap. It would have been more many for Wallis and Marshall, and Cohen to have gone over to the Republican party three years ago."

Mr. Gorman then charged that the hand of Cowen was evident in the Republican platform; that he was, now the ownership of the form to clear their hands, and that they would make Hamilton County the scene of a desperate three-cornered fight this fall.

STRIVING TO INFLUENCE HIMSELF. In the good graces of those who were about to become his masters by rendering a service to them. He charged Cowen with being in some measure at least responsible for the financial embarrassment of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, which finally led to the necessity of the transfer of the road.

Mr. Gorman strongly urged a new Constitution, but said he expressed only his individual views, and that the majority of the Democrats were entitled to their own convictions, as it was not a party question. He wound up by saying that Mr. Talbot probably wanted them there to file him as an exhibit, so as to show certain people that he had not gone off to Canada and taken the canal with him.

## "THE SHORT-HAIRS."

## Nominations by the Kera Faction of the Chicago Democracy.

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## MONDAY, THE 10TH,

Will Offer the Best Values in

## All-Wool Blankets

That has ever been shown in this city, MADE FROM PURE WOOL, with our own individual brands. We claim they have no superior in any market.

SIZES. PRICES.

10-4 ..... \$5.00

11-4 ..... 6.50

12-4 ..... 7.50

200 BED COMFORTS, heavy goods and well made at 75c EACH.

350 MARSEILLES QUILTS, heavy woven figures and handsome designs. SPECIAL PRICE, \$1.75.

## See Lot Table Covers

SPECIAL PURCHASE TINSSEL and TURCOMAN TABLE COVERS at prices that cannot be duplicated in any other house.

250 PAIR EXTRAORDINARY CURTAINS, notwithstanding values, that we are closing at \$1.25 pair.

100 PAIR LACE CURTAINS, a job extra widths and lengths, equal to any \$3.00 curtain in the market. We have made a special price, \$2.00 pair.

## BLAINE'S HAND

Played in the Maine Liquor Fight by Bodwell and Hanley.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch, AUGUSTA, Me., October 8.—The present lively agitation of the liquor question in certain sections of this State, and the attempt by the Governor and his advisers to stop the sale of imported liquors by the prosecution of Michael Burns of Augusta, is regarded by politicians here as very important, and possessing great significance in its bearing on the coming Presidential election.

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## St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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## TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1887.

ONE of the cheapest campaigns lies now

afloat is the statement that the Southern  
Democratic leaders are free traders.  
These leaders are not after free trade.  
What they want is tariff reform like that  
demanded by the Democratic platform of  
New York.

THE St. Louis Presidential Reception  
Committee stands exonerated on the  
charge of discourtesy to the Iroquois Club,  
but there is a painful impression that dis-  
tinguished statesmen from the interior of  
Missouri were snubbed with a complete-  
ness which threatens serious damage to a  
tender gubernatorial boom.

WHILE the President is in Madison we  
trust he will take occasion to remark to  
Mr. Vilas that the postal service out of  
St. Louis is not what it ought to be. A  
small fraction of the troublesome surplus  
might be judiciously expended in making  
more adequate arrangement for the mails  
throughout the West and Southwest.

THE St. Louis Gas Trust elected new trust-  
ees a week ago, and the election was im-  
mediately followed by an addition of 50  
percent to the gas bills. It was lucky for  
the people of St. Louis that only half of  
the trustees were changed. It is a fair in-  
ference that if a whole Board had been  
elected the gas bills would have been  
doubled.

THERE is a growing demand in England  
for a reform of the House of Lords. The  
ancient descent and domestic scandals of  
the Lords are not strong enough to keep  
down the growing democratic prejudice  
against the exercise of legislative power  
possessed through the accident of birth.  
The House of Lords should be reformed  
just as one would reform a wasp-nest in a  
cow-shed. That venerable body can no  
longer serve the English public except in  
the capacity of a historic memory.

THE objection to the Henry George the-  
ory that it leads to paternalism in Gov-  
ernment would fall unheeded upon the  
ear of Senator Pugh of Alabama. Senator  
Pugh has three sons and a son-in-law  
provided for among the Government de-  
partments in Washington, not to speak of  
a nephew who runs a Post-office and a  
grand-nephew appointed Judge by Presi-  
dent CLEVELAND, and Senator PUGH  
thinks a paternal Government good  
enough for him.

THE Baltimore bosses are acting very  
indiscreetly in inviting public attention  
to the exposures of their doings made by  
the New York WORLD. Publicity is the  
strong ally of such a reform movement as  
the WORLD has undertaken, and the louder  
the denunciations uttered by the bosses  
the worse for them. It looks very much as  
if Baltimore bossism, after a long rule of  
corruption, had at last been brought face  
to face with the doom which ultimately  
awaits bossism everywhere in a free coun-  
try.

THE new Drabell law relating to the  
election of School Directors in St. Louis has  
come unscathed from the judicial ordeal  
by which its opponents hoped to nullify it.  
This means that we shall soon have a new  
Board of twenty-one members, seven of  
whom will be elected by the city at large  
and fourteen by districts of two wards  
each. The object of the arrangement is  
to free the Board from the control of the  
ward politicians and the book rings.  
Whether it will work that way or not  
must still depend on the intelligent inter-  
est which voters take in the management  
of their schools and in the election of  
Directors who will not subordinate the in-  
terests of the schools to the behests of  
ward politicians or book rings either.

THE Western farmers have spoken in  
the demand of the Farmer's Alliance Con-  
vention at Minneapolis for a reduction of  
the tariff tax on necessities. They pay  
direct taxes on their lands, live stock,  
implements and crops. They pay a pro-  
tective tax on nearly every article of ne-  
cessity which they buy—on sugar, rice,  
wheat, hardware, earthenware, win-  
dow-glass, lumber, cotton bagging, cot-  
ton hosiery and salt fish. In shipping their  
produce to the sea-coast they pay the pro-  
tective taxes which so largely increase the  
cost of every railroad train and every mile  
of railroad track. While paying all these  
protective taxes they are required to sell

their unprotected products in free-trade  
markets, in competition with the agri-  
culture of Russia, India and all the "pau-  
per labor" countries of the whole world.

## THE BALTIMORE REVOLT.

To an honest Democrat nothing could  
be more mortifying than the contest now  
going on in Baltimore. Col. CHARLES  
MARSHALL, who was Gen. R. E. LEE's  
Chief of Staff, says of the men who hold  
the Federal and local offices and control  
the Democratic organization in that city:  
"I am content to be governed by what  
they call tried Democrats, but I am not  
willing to be governed by tried and con-  
victed Democrats." The long list of  
convicts and of equally notorious but un-  
convicted criminals published in the  
WORLD as now holding office and running  
the Democratic organization in Bal-  
timore fully justifies the revolt of the  
Independent Democrats. With thirty-  
seven criminals manipulating the registra-  
tion, carrying 30,000 false names on the  
lists, stuffing ballot-boxes and forging  
returns in the interest of a villainous  
ring, but in the name of Democracy,  
the revolt came not a minute too  
soon. When the labor organizations and  
six thousand Democratic citizens are  
forced either to align themselves  
with such a procession of plumed scound-  
rels or to call on Republicans and labor  
organizations for help in rescuing both  
their city and their party, the spectacle  
is one over which millions of honest Dem-  
ocrats must hang their heads in shame.  
But it will serve to impress more forcibly  
on their minds the necessity for a real  
civil-service reform, such as will relieve  
citizens from having to fight the Federal  
Administration and its army of office-  
holders in every contest against local cor-  
ruption and ballot-stuffing rings.

## THE GREAT LOCAL NUISANCE.

During the past two weeks St. Louis has  
received as bad an advertisement as any  
city could want in the long, loud, deep,  
vehement and continuous execrations  
heaped upon the cattle-shed which we call  
the Union Depot. The confusion, dis-  
comfort, decay, loss, disappointment,  
danger and suffering endured by the visi-  
tors who were attracted to St. Louis by  
inducements of pleasure, friendship, busi-  
ness, patriotism or sight-seeing, have been  
only inadequately described in the vari-  
ous reports of the faithful scribes of the  
press. The loss inflicted on the trade,  
traffic, popularity and prosperity of St.  
Louis by such a detriment amounts to  
more in two weeks than can be regained  
by six months of hard work. The repul-  
sant obstacle stands at the gateway of the  
city, confronts every traveler and flaunts  
in his face a corporation's defiance of all  
public needs and requirements.

Yet, when we turn to ask how it comes  
that this nuisance stands and has stood for  
years a daily increasing burden, a re-  
minder of treachery and broken promises  
of the past and a terror for future times,  
we are forced to admit with shame that  
Jay Gouldism has its clutch on the throat  
of St. Louis, and its grip is a firm one.

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chants' Exchange, and in the press of  
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oppression, defraud and injury to St.  
Louis, comes to ask for additional fran-  
chises they are granted without any con-  
ditions or any suggestion of better service.  
That has happened more than once. It  
will happen whenever the same corpora-  
tion wishes any new grants, unless in the  
meantime its power is subordinated to  
the public welfare.

The terminal facilities, or rather  
the terminal obstructions, of St.  
Louis hold us back every day in the  
year. But we blame the corpora-  
tion which maintains them less than  
we do that indifference which tolerates  
such a condition of affairs, and when we  
seek for relief we shall have to turn not  
to JAY GOULD, but to that slumbering  
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act for ourselves we may be sure that the  
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## THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

The allotment in severalty of the Qua-  
paw Agency lands in the northeastern  
corner of the Indian Territory has been  
ordered under the Dawes act, which pro-  
vides that each family of the eight trib-  
es of tribes now occupying those lands  
shall have ample farms for permanent  
and exclusive occupancy. The rest is to  
be sold to the highest bidder and the pro-  
ceeds invested by the Government for the  
benefit of the Indians, who will receive  
annually the income therefrom. The  
Quapaws, who own about 60,000 acres, pro-  
pose to sell all of their lands and join the  
Osages further West, being a branch  
of the Osage tribe. It is said that others  
of the eight tribes are also averse to any  
contact with white settlers.

This land is rich in minerals, and there  
is not a more beautiful, fertile or well-  
watered country on the continent. It ad-  
joins rich and populous counties of Mis-  
souri and Kansas, and its railroad facili-  
ties should make the land as valuable as  
that of the adjacent counties of those  
States. If the Indians can be persuaded  
to remain on their allotments in severalty  
until the adjoining farms are occupied,  
improved and cultivated by thrifty white  
men, the problem of Indian civilization  
and assimilation will be solved by the  
only process that has ever been successful  
or even promised success. It will make  
them the wealthiest and most independ-  
ent class of land-owners in the world.  
With proper safeguards to prevent them  
from fooling away their farms for a gen-

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dren up in contact with civilization, in  
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That would add 250,000 to the population  
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## UNCERTAINTY OF BASE BALL.

The caprice and uncertainty of base ball  
events have hung a pall of gloom over the  
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long ago that spirit which contemporary was  
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annually the income therefrom. The  
Quapaws, who own about 60,000 acres, pro-  
pose to sell all of their lands and join the  
Osages further West, being a branch  
of the Osage tribe. It is said that others  
of the eight tribes are also averse to any  
contact with white settlers.

This land is rich in minerals, and there  
is not a more beautiful, fertile or well-  
watered country on the continent. It ad-  
joins rich and populous counties of Mis-  
souri and Kansas, and its railroad facili-  
ties should make the land as valuable as  
that of the adjacent counties of those  
States. If the Indians can be persuaded  
to remain on their allotments in severalty  
until the adjoining farms are occupied,  
improved and cultivated by thrifty white  
men, the problem of Indian civilization  
and assimilation will be solved by the  
only process that has ever been successful  
or even promised success. It will make  
them the wealthiest and most independ-  
ent class of land-owners in the world.  
With proper safeguards to prevent them  
from fooling away their farms for a gen-

eration or so, they will bring their chil-  
dren up in contact with civilization, in  
constant association with intelligent, in-  
dustrious and orderly white neighbors,  
from whose example they will learn how  
to live, how to make a living and how to  
surround their households with the con-  
veniences, comforts and refinements of  
civilized life.

This experiment is to be tried in one  
corner of the Indian Territory and with-  
out the support and protection of a State  
or Territorial Government, and the prin-  
ciple in view will be flattered away if  
the Indians sell their allotted homesteads  
and go away to mingle with uncivilized  
tribes in other parts of the Territory. If  
the policy of the Dawes act were applied  
to the whole Territory under an organized  
Territorial Government, making the In-  
dian citizens and making it possible for  
thrifty white farmers to get farms among  
them, there would be in a few months  
three or four white families for every In-  
dian family in the Territory, and in  
less than ten years it would be a  
State as populous as Kansas is now.

That would add 250,000 to the population  
of St. Louis and a proportional increase  
to all branches of her industry and trade.  
St. Louis has been more severely and  
unfairly checked in her growth than any  
other American city by the policy of  
cutting "a huge cantle" out of her proper  
commercial field and reserving as a sol-  
itude or game preserve what would other-  
wise have been one of the most  
wealthy and populous States of the  
Southwest.

The Chicago Base Ball Club is now merely a  
small speck on the horizon. A procession of  
other ball clubs seems to be moving past it. If  
the procession should conclude to turn around  
and go the other way the Chicago Club would  
be able to make a fair showing.

The Chicago Base Ball Club seems to be  
straining every nerve to reach fourth place in  
the League. At present it has got no farther  
than third.

The Chicago Base Ball Club is now third in  
the struggle for the championship, and that is  
where it will probably stay. A procession of  
other ball clubs seems to be moving past it. If  
the procession should conclude to turn around  
and go the other way the Chicago Club would  
be able to make a fair showing.

Yet, when we turn to ask how it comes  
that this nuisance stands and has stood for  
years a daily increasing burden, a re-  
minder of treachery and broken promises  
of the past and a terror for future times,  
we are forced to admit with shame that  
Jay Gouldism has its clutch on the throat  
of St. Louis, and its grip is a firm one.

Every intelligent citizen knows that Jay  
Gouldism is represented in the Mer-  
chants' Exchange, and in the press of  
St. Louis. When this corporation,  
which represents every form of deceit,  
oppression, defraud and injury to St.  
Louis, comes to ask for additional fran-  
chises they are granted without any con-  
ditions or any suggestion of better service.  
That has happened more than once. It  
will happen whenever the same corpora-  
tion wishes any new grants, unless in the  
meantime its power is subordinated to  
the public welfare.

The terminal facilities, or rather  
the terminal obstructions, of St.  
Louis hold us back every day in the  
year. But we blame the corpora-  
tion which maintains them less than  
we do that indifference which tolerates  
such a condition of affairs, and when we  
seek for relief we shall have to turn not  
to JAY GOULD, but to that slumbering  
lion, the will of the people. Unless we  
act for ourselves we may be sure that the  
corporations will not act for us.

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## DICKENS'S POSTERITY.

## LITTLE OF HIS GREATNESS TRANSMITTED.

He shines only through a lovely daughter and promising son. The namesake of the novelist and his coming American Tour—Pathetic Figures in That Familiar Household—Tragic End of the "Ocean Specter"—The Brave Young Indian—Fighter Who Died in Illinois—A Charming History of the Dickens as They Are.

## Special Telegraphic Correspondence.

LONDON, September 29.—It is a curious, and indeed an unfortunate thing for the world that Charles Dickens, born a genius which could not be accounted for by any law of heredity, failed to transmit his great gifts to any of his ten children. Whether they will reappear in the grand children, of which there are fifteen, is an interesting query to be answered in the future. As a father Dickens was hardly less remarkable than as a novelist. All that a man could do to insure the mental, moral and physical health and development of his children he did. No effort of his genius was too good for them, and when pressed and harassed with a thousand cares and excessive brain-work, he yet found time to write plays and pantomimes for their amusement.

To help them in their studies he wrote for his first-born the "Child's History of England," and for his daughters a child's version of the New Testament so beautiful and so sacred to them that neither persuasion nor money considerations have induced them to permit it to be published. Later in life all that college and travel and society could do for his children was called into requisition and ever better prepared them to meet the world.

CHARLES DICKENS, JR., you will see for yourselves, as he goes to America in October for a six months' tour to give a series of readings from his father's works. One of the newspapers here facetiously suggested that he should read from his own, as the latter consist chiefly of dictionaries of places. The point of this suggestion is evident. Mr. Dickens was born in 1817 in Fournival's Inn, which still stands on the busiest part of Holborn, and was named after his father first "The Bigland," and later "Flower Fobbery," presumed to be a corruption of Master Tobe. He was born on a twelfth night, which ever after was kept as a double festivity. When little Charles Dickens was 7 years old and with all the family in Italy, the Baroness Burdette-Coutts sent him a magnificent cake weighing ninety pounds and gorgeously decorated. The Baroness, who was a profound admirer and warm friend of Dickens, was not only interested in carrying out her schemes for the poor, but in his immediate family, and it was she who took charge of his eldest son's education, defraying the expenses in a magnificent manner. The young Charles, after completing his college course, decided in favor of a mercantile career and was sent to Germany to gain commercial knowledge and experience. Later he returned to England and entered Barrington's and when he was 23 went to Canada to buy tea, intending to start in that business in London.

THE FATHER'S HOPE.  
His father wrote him in 1831: "My eldest boy is in business as an Eastern merchant in the city, and will do well if he can find continuous energy, otherwise he will not." It is to be presumed he did not, for shortly after the business career was abandoned and Charles was taken on "All the Year Round" by his father. Of this journal he is now the editor and is also known as a printer and publisher. Mr. Dickens is not by his father considered to resemble him in person or manner. He has a high forehead, eyes round rather than long, and wears spectacles and a small mustache. He is inclined to be bald, is full in the face and rather portly in figure. In the eyes of young men he possesses great distinction as the father of eight exceedingly pretty daughters, the very prettiest of whom, Miss Sydney, will accompany her father and mother to America. Miss Ethel Dickens and another sister have opened a type-writing office in the city, and promise to succeed, and Miss Mamie Dickens, a slight, pretty girl of delicate physique, is in the stage and now playing in the provinces.

MR. DICKENS LIVES  
In a comfortable, square stone house close to the famous Primrose Hill, near Regent Park, and in the drawing-room hangs a portrait that shows him to have been an exceedingly handsome boy.

THE OLDEST DAUGHTER.  
Miss Mary Dickens, eldest daughter of the late Charles Dickens, and who as a child he humorously dubbed "Wild Gopher," in reference to her disposition, is now a woman of mature age, and has never married. She is an accomplished housekeeper, rides, drives and walks well, has good intellect and handsome talent for writing, shown particularly in her interesting reminiscences of her father. Miss Dickens, though she has not joined any order, devotes her entire life to work, charitable and religious, among the poor, and at present makes her home in Manchester with a well-known clergyman and his wife, both of whom are interested in the same objects. Miss Dickens was named after her aunt, the lovely Mary Hogarth, to whom her father was so tenderly attached, and whose epitaph, "young, beautiful and good, God in his mercy numbered her among the angels at the early age of 17," he wrote.

THE FATHER'S FAVORITE.  
The second daughter of the house, Kate, has always been remarkable for her brilliancy and her beauty, and is really a feminine version of her father in his younger days. Not unnaturally she was her father's favorite child and when as a girl she married Charlie Collins, a young brother of the well-known novelist, it was understood that their second home should be at Gad's Hill. Collins was like his father, an artist and a litterateur. In his companionship his wife developed the talent for painting, which has since distinguished her. Sir John Millais had so great an admiration for Mrs. Collins' beauty that he painted her in his famous "Black Brunswicker," and after Mr. Collins' death the widow pursued her art studies under the great artist. Apropos of "The Black Brunswicker," it is a curious fact that while photographs and engravings of it are familiar all over the land, the original picture is unknown even to the artist.

When Kate Dickens married for the second time, it was to the artist Perugini, and his exquisite portrait of her was on exhibition at the Centennial, where no less than twenty-three offers were made for it, but the artist husband refused to part with his work. Mrs. Perugini has steadily progressed in her art, and one of the most charming pictures in the Royal Academy this year was of two lovely child heads from her brush. The Peruginis, who have an artistic and comfortable home in London, are without children, and at present are traveling on the continent.

DEAR LITTLE DORA.  
The third daughter of Dickens, little Dora,

named after David Copperfield's child-wife, died while a tiny thing, and just as her father, who had left her crowing and happy a few moments before, was responding to a toast at a theatrical dinner. Baby Dora was buried beside her grandfather and grandmother at Highgate. Of the other sons, Alfred Tennyson and Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens are both settled as real estate agents and brokers in Australia, a country their father had great faith in as affording a future to young men. One of them, I have forgotten which, has a child, the other none. Frank Dickens, popularly known in childhood as "Chicken Stalker," was well educated and began life as a business man. After running about the world a good deal he became one of the Canadian mounted police, and in the riot rebellion he displayed great gallantry and courage, but received such injuries that not long afterwards, while visiting friends at Melrose, Ill., he died suddenly, the heart warm with excitement, ceasing to act. Walter Lander Dickens, a handsome and brave young officer, made a Lieutenant at 17 of the Forty-second Highland Volunteers, died even more suddenly when only 28 years of age, and while stationed at Calcutta.

A PATHETIC LITTLE FIGURE  
In the history of the Dickens family was Sydney Smith, the fifth son, a tiny mite of a fellow, with such a white face and such big, wild eyes and such a passion for the sea that he was nicknamed the "Ocean Specter," which was promptly corrupted by the other children into "Hoshen Peck." His father let him follow his taste for the sea, and when he sailed as a midshipman he was christened the "Admiral," and very funny are the allusions to him in Dickens's letters. Sydney became the youngest Lieutenant in the service and was also the smallest, as he never grew over five feet in height. Two years after his father's death and when on his way home on the Malta he was taken ill, died and was buried in the sea he loved. There seems something almost eerie in the coincidence.

The only one of Dickens's sons who has made a mark in the world is Mr. Henry Fielding Dickens, who won the second scholarship at Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and is now a very successful barrister at law, with a prospect of becoming a judge. He has filled a number of positions of trust and importance, and is the administrator of the estate of Mr. Ashton Dilke, which includes the management of the Weekly Dispatch. Mr. Henry Dickens, like Mrs. Perugini, inherited his looks from his father, and he transmitted them to five lovely children. One of them, Enid, is a perfect little beauty, with the lovely eyes and brow and refined face and delicately moulded features of her Aunt Kate. Mr. Henry Dickens is considered a charming woman, but has the misfortune to be a good deal of an invalid.

MRS. ROBT. P. PORTER.

## A SENSATIONAL SHOOTING SCRAPE.

Recalled By a Warrant Against a Wife and Her Companion.  
The taking out of a warrant by Andrew C. Hein against his wife, Bessie Hein, and Thomas Hannigan, which was mentioned in yesterday's Post-Dispatch, recalls a shooting scrape that occurred here some time ago and created quite a sensation at the time. Hein, who is a young teamster, married his wife something over a year ago in Chicago. She became infatuated with Hannigan, who was then tending bar in Chicago, and leaving her husband came to this city with the conductor of a dray.

Here she entered Fannie Brown's respectable house on Locust street. There she received constant visits from Hannigan, and leaving her husband came to this city with the conductor of a dray. She was a very comely young woman and her husband was terribly infatuated with her. He followed the erring woman to this city, and in due course of time located her at Fannie Brown's house. He called at the house and endeavored to persuade her to return to live with him. She refused to do so and closed the door in his face. Hein returned to the house a few evenings later and again endeavored to get her to leave. While he was there Hannigan came in, and Hein drew a revolver and shot at him. The ball penetrated the abdomen and Hannigan was taken to the City Hospital in an apparently dying condition. His recovery was not thought possible, but he surprised everybody by pulling through. As soon as he was able to get up, he and the woman rented a room at No. 602 Elm street, and have been living together ever since as man and wife. Hein was held for assault on kill and his case is docketed for a preliminary examination in Judge Noonan's court to-morrow. He is out on bond and yesterday swore to the information for the warrant against his wife and Hannigan, charging them with living together.

## DANGEROUSLY STABBED.

"Red" O'Neill Settles a Difficulty With His Pocket Knife.  
"Red" O'Neill, a railroad man, who recently arrived in the city, was in Rob Carleton's saloon, No. 600 Elm street, last evening and got into a quarrel with Tom Stanton, the bartender. Stanton put him out, and followed him out on to the sidewalk, where the quarrel was renewed. O'Neill drew a pocket-knife and stabbed the bartender three times in the left side. One of the wounds penetrated the cavity and is considered very dangerous. Dr. Rier was called and dressed Stanton's injuries. After doing the cutting O'Neill ran away, and the police are now on the lookout for him. He is about 25 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighs about one hundred and thirty pounds. Stanton was removed to his home on Broadway and Christy avenue.

## CARONDELLET JOTTINGS.

Miss Sarah Murphy returned from a short visit throughout the South yesterday. Messrs. Barney O'Reilly and Max Hoffmeister left last evening for Corvallis, Ark. Misses Mattie Brown and Mary Salsburg of Ironton, Mo., are the guests of the Rev. Dr. B. F. Thomas.

Misses Little and Ada Walsh of Mt. Vernon, Ill., are visiting the Misses Thorpe at their residence on Michigan avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baldwin and their daughter Nellie returned to their home in Aichison, Kan., last night, after a pleasant visit to friends here.

The Germania Music Hall has been handsomely refurnished for the coming winter season. The members of the club, contained in order for dates, for the use of the hall, are the Ladies Amateur Minstrels, for next Saturday, for the purpose of obtaining during the winter 10,000 tons of ice.

The Young People's Association is making arrangements for renting a spacious hall to give a big supper on Thanksgiving evening for the benefit of the poor.

## WILL ADOPT THE STAGE.

Miss Mollie Runyon, a Society Belle, to Make Her Debut.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEWARK, N. J., October 8.—Much interest has been aroused among society people here by the announcement that Miss Mollie Runyon, daughter of ex-Chancellor Runyon, and an amateur actress of decided ability, is to appear in New York this winter in some fashionable theatricals. This, it is thought, is a step on Miss Runyon's part towards the adoption of a professional career. She is a prominent society belle and is noted for her beauty of face and form and her firm figure. Miss Runyon has watched Mrs. Potter's career with intense interest, and has often expressed her admiration for her success. During the past two summers she has made decided hits in acting at Elberon, where ex-Chancellor Runyon, who is a millionaire, has a cottage. Miss Runyon has many devoted admirers among New York beaux who have met her at the fashionable assemblies here in winter.

The Societa D'Unione E Fratellanza Italiana will hold their twenty-first annual ball at the Armory Hall next Wednesday evening in celebration of the anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus.

## NOTICE

THE FOLLOWING

Special Bargains

THIS WEEK AT

McArthur's

IN DRESS GOODS

Nothing advertised but what is strictly all wool.

4 BARGAINS

36-inch Plain and Fancy Mixtures at only 25c per yard; actual value, 40c.

36-inch All-wool cloths and checks at only 35c per yard; regular price, 50c per yard.

36-inch All-wool Serges at only 50c per yard; former price, 75c.

42-inch All-wool Plain Cloths, Mixtures and Stripes at only 50c per yard; former prices from 75c to \$1.

Special Sale This Week in Flannel.

Western made striped skirts with fancy borders at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.25.

36-inch all-wool skirts at 20c per yard; regular price 45c.

42-inch at 50c, 60c, 65c, 69c and 75c; all with fancy borders.

24-yard wide Skirting at \$1.25 per yard; sold all over at \$1.50.

Plain red flannels at 12c and up.

A positive bargain in our all-wool, heavy red twill flannel at 20c per yard; sold everywhere at 25c.

All-wool heavy blue at 20c per yard; sold everywhere else at 25c. Also a special in our All-wool Grey Twill at 25c per yard; actually worth 35c.

See our Grey Union Twills at 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c and 65c.

CANTON FLANNELS

at 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 12c and 15c per yard; best value to be had.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

For the week on Blankets, Bed Comforts, Cloaks, Shawls, Downies, Prints, Gingham and Table Linens.

NEW BARGAINS EVERY DAY

Welcome you are buying or posting yourself at

W. I. McARTHUR'S,

1520, 1522, 1524, 1526 Franklin Av.

BLUE RIBBONS

AWARDED TO THE

MERMOD & JACCARD

JEWELRY CO.,

CORNER FOURTH AND LOCUST.

FOR FINEST JEWELRY.

FOR SOLID SILVERWARE.

FOR SILVER-PLATED WARE.

FOR FINEST CUTLERY.

FOR SILVER-PLATED TEA SETS.

FOR SILVER-PLATED VASES.

FOR FINEST PIECE

FOR BEST SPECTACLES

AND OPERA-GLASSES.

FOR FINEST CUT GLASS.

FOR FINEST AND BEST LAMPS.

FOR FINEST AND BEST CLOCKS.

FOR SILK UMBRELLAS.

For the Finest Goods and the Lowest Prices go to

Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.,

Cor. Fourth and Locust.

## MARRIED.

ARMSTRONG-INGOLDSBY.—Thursday, October 6, by Rev. P. Joyce, Robert Armstrong to Miss Magie Ingolsby.

SMITH-OLIPHANT.—September 30, by the Rev. J. F. Velle, at the home of the bride, Wichita, Kan. Prof. J. K. Smith of Fort Reno, I. T., to Miss LILLIE B. OLIPHANT of St. Louis, Mo. No cards.

Dallas (Tex.) and San Francisco papers please copy.

## DIED.

BOYD.—On Wednesday, October 5, at 3 a. m., at Bald Knob, Ark., HENRY LEON, only son of Capt. Samuel J. Boyd, aged 18 years.

Funeral will take place Sunday, October 9, at 2 p. m., from his late residence, No. 6277 Michigan avenue, South St. Louis, to Bellefontaine Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

DIEMERT.—Daughter of the late Jos. Diemert and wife, aged 16 years and 6 months.

Funeral will take place from family residence, 507 Argyle avenue, on Sunday, October 9, at 2 p. m., to St. Malachy's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

Sacramento, Cal., papers please copy.

FIELD.—September 27, 1887, at his residence, 58 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., THOMAS F. FIELD, formerly of St. Louis, in the 57th year of his age.

## JUST RECEIVED.

Fifty cases Bismarck vegetables,

consisting of Asparagus, Teltown Reuben

schen Stenlinpe, etc., 250 boxes French

prunes, assorted sizes, crop of 1887; all

of which are of the finest quality. For

sale by

David Nicholson.



## DON'T USE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Don't Use Poor Gas.

Light Your Shop, Hotel, Church, Hall, Store, Office

OR HOME WITH THE CELEBRATED

## ROCHESTER LAMP.

By actual Photometrical Test the Rochester Lamp gives a Light equal to 65 Sperm Candle Power.

THERE IS NONE LIKE UNTO IT.

SOLD ONLY BY

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY.

## AMUSEMENTS.

## Great Games

FOR THE

World's Championship

BETWEEN

St. Louis

AND

Detroit

AT SPORTSMAN'S PARK,

Monday, October 10,

Tuesday, October 11.

Admission, 50 Cents. Reserved

Seats, 50 Cents Extra.

Game Called at 3 O'Clock.

LAST CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

AT SPORTSMAN'S PARK

TO-DAY!

ST. LOUIS

VS.

CLEVELAND.

Admission ..... 25 Cents.

The Detroit will also be out at practice.

THE SUNSHINE BLACKING.

Illustrated above, promises, by superior merit, to

supersede all other shoe-blackening ever put on the

market. Made of the best oil, it is guaranteed to

confer nothing inferior to the most leather; it gives

a lasting polish and acts as a preservative. Sold by

the single box for 10c; by the single dozen 75c, and

by the half dozen 40c.

JOEL SWOPE & BRO., Sole Agents,

311 North Fourth Street.

PROVIDENT SAVINGS BANK

Clearance Sale of Assets.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to

an order of the Circuit Court, the under-

signed receiver of the Provident Savings

Bank will, on

Thursday, the 27th day of October, '87,

Beginning at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.,

(and continuing, if necessary, from day to

day, beginning at the same hour) at THE

EAST FRONT DOOR OF THE COURT-

HOUSE, in the City of St. Louis, sell at

public auction to the highest bidder for

cash, subject to the subsequent approval

of the court, all the assets, in kind, of said

Provident Savings Bank, remaining un-

disposed of, consisting of drafts, notes,

acceptances, overdrafts, etc., bonds, real

estate, books and other property, as sched-

uled in a catalogue, which will be deliv-

ered to persons desiring to buy, on request

at the Bank of Commerce.

W. H. THOMPSON, Receiver.

St. Louis, October 4, 1887.

## AMUSEMENTS.

## GRAND ONE WEEK!

SUNDAY NIGHT, Oct. 9.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

"The Funniest Man of Our Times."

Frank Daniels

(OLD SPORT.)

Accompanied by Miss Bessie San-

son, Miss Rillie Deaves, Mr. Hob

Fraser, Mr. J. W. Summers, and

A Brilliant Company of 35 People.

Under the Management of W. R.

Hayden, in

THE HUGE HIT,

"Little Puck."

MLLE. ROSE'S Beautiful JUVENILE BALLET.

Master Gustavus Solhke,

Dancer Grotesque.

Little Rosa Gautier,

Frontiere Danseuse.

Positively

Original.

Next Week—Louis James and Marie Walnwright.

OLYMPIC.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Engagement for One Week and Two

Matinees Only, Commencing

★This Sunday Evening, October 9th★

Matinees Wednesday

and Saturday at 2 p. m.

Bartley Campbell's Greatest Romantic Irish Drama,

My Geraldine,

Completely Rewritten and Reconstructed.

NEW SCENES, NEW SONGS, NEW EFFECTS, NEW MUSIC.











## CITY NEWS.

## ARE YOU

doing any fancy work? We are selling fancy satin ribbons one inch and over in all the new high art colors, including the yellow and bronze so difficult to find, at 50 yards and over, at Crawford's.

Easy feet and beautiful hands at Kenyon's, 223 1/2 Olive street. Corns, 25c; hands, 50c.

Dr. E. C. Chase,  
223 Olive street. Set of teeth, 50c.

PRIVATE matters skillfully treated and medicines furnished. Dr. Dinaberg, 814 Pine st.

DR. WHITTIER, 617 St. Charles, cures diseases of indigestion, indulgences. Call or write.

## HENRY HOT.

George Denounces Dennis Kearney as a Blatherkite.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, October 8.—Henry George, the United Labor candidate for Secretary of State, arrived in this city from Auburn about noon today. He said his ticket would poll about three hundred thousand votes in this State. He was asked whether he thought the prospective visit of Dennis Kearney to this city. "I heard he was coming here, but he does not amount to anything," replied Mr. George.

"You think he is coming to take part in the political contest?" he was asked.  
"Very likely. He is coming here for pay, and whether it is Tammany Hall, the County Democracy or the Pacific Railroad that is finding the money for him I do not know."  
"Do you think he will have much influence with the working people?"  
"Kearney? No. He was discounted long ago. He is nothing but a demagogue and a blatherkite, and the people of this section of the country have no faith in him at all."

"Do you not think he might draw off some votes from the labor party and turn them over to the Democracy?"  
"I do not think he is worth talking about as a factor in this campaign. The labor party is never so strongly united or so well equipped as at present for a political contest, and a man with Kearney's record would have no effect. His speeches might draw curious crowds, but they would never influence votes."

## B. H. BROWNELL,

TAILOR AND IMPORTER,  
would be pleased to have his customers and the public generally call and inspect his FALL (1887) IMPORTATIONS.  
Wedding Outfits. 715 Olive st.,  
St. Louis, Mo.

## MISSOURI'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

Gov. Marmaduke Returns From Europe—Congressman O'Neill Coming Home.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, October 8.—Gov. J. S. Marmaduke is a conspicuous figure at the Bartholdi. He has just returned from a two month's tour through Europe, and his appearance shows that the trip had been of great benefit to him. He reports that he has also made a study of some of the time to have taken part in the statement of the President. He was somewhat surprised to learn from Missourians here that the President's visit to Missouri would have considerable influence in the politics of the State. There is considerable feeling growing out of the visit existing between Mayor Francis and George W. Allen, who is President of the Central of St. Louis, and a candidate to succeed Mr. Francis. Mr. Allen owns the Southern Hotel, while the Lincoln Hotel is owned by Gov. Marmaduke's sister-in-law.  
Accompanying Gov. Marmaduke is Congressman John J. O'Neill, who was Chairman of the Labor Committee during the last session of Congress. He has also made a study of his time in Ireland, and was present in Mitchellton during the recent trouble there. He has also made a study of the labor question all over Europe, and he thinks that he will be of great value to the labor committee in the next Congress.

## AMERICAN GRAPE-GROWING.

The Mission of Monsieur Valia—A New Disease Causing Alarm.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 8.—M. Pierre Valia, professor of viticulture in the National School of Agriculture at Montpellier, France, who had been sent by the United States Government to look for one or more varieties of grapes with a view to transplanting them to France, has found what he wanted in Eastern Texas, near Temple. Prof. Valia came West in company with F. L. Garrison, Chief of the Division of Vegetable Pathology, United States Bureau of Agriculture. Mr. Garrison is on a mission of much importance to Southern California. The bureau of Agriculture has been recently notified that a complaint had been sent to investigate a new disease which was spreading among the vineyards. The letters received at Washington regarding the matter indicate that the vine-growers about Los Angeles are pretty badly scared about their vineyards.

Piedmont Exposition at Atlanta, Ga.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Atlanta, Ga., for this occasion, at one fare for the round trip, good fifteen days, on October 8, 10, 15, 17 and 20. For tickets and particulars inquire at the company's ticket-office, 114 North Fourth street, and at Union Depot.

JOHN W. MASS, Div. Pass' Agent.

## SHADOWED BY A DETECTIVE.

Messrs. Esmond and O'Connor Watched by a Mysterious Individual.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
FALL RIVER, Mass., October 8.—It is currently reported that Messrs. Esmond and O'Connor are being followed by an English detective. According to the story told, a well-dressed, smart-appearing Englishman was on Pier 28 Thursday night in New York just before the steamer Bristol left for this city, and that he kept an eye on the whereabouts of Messrs. Esmond and O'Connor when they arrived and after a short stay in town took a train for Boston. He returned from Boston yesterday afternoon, and was at the meeting in the Academy, and went away this morning.

## Sundry Stealings.

Charles Rampe, living at No. 434 North Bridge road, reports that about 7 o'clock Friday evening while he was at the Cass avenue gate of the Fair Grounds a silver watch was snatched from him by two men.  
While Fred Millard, a carpenter, residing at No. 140 Morgan street, was working on the building on North and Pine streets Friday morning his coat and vest were stolen.

## Took the Father for the Son.

Through a blunder yesterday, Deputy-Sheriff Skidmore arrested Geo. Ernst, Sr., No. 104 Madison street, instead of his son, Geo. Ernst, Jr., who was wanted on a warrant for burglary and larceny in the second degree. The old gentleman was confined a few hours in the Fourth District Station, when the mistake was discovered and he was released.

## Hotel Sold.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, October 8.—The Merchants' Hotel on Cortlandt street, the oldest of New York's famous hotels, was sold to-day by Jefferson Levy, Jr. & Co. for \$1,000,000. The property was sold for \$8,000,000 in 1872.

## THEIR FIRST GAME.

The Association "Babies" Won It From the Browns Yesterday.

And Manager Jimmy Williams Glows With Pride Accordingly.

Fitcher Crowell Has the Honor to Eliminate the Zeto Mark in the Records—The League Season for 1887 Is Closed—Louisville Wins the Series From Cincinnati—Other Games—Base Ball News and Gossip—Diamond Briefs and Pick-Ups.

The Cleveland Club played an errorless game yesterday, and in consequence defeated the champions, Foutz and Bushong, and a lucky bunching of hits by the visitors. The game was virtually decided in the first inning, when the visitors piled up three runs to the home team's nothing. After this it was up-hill work, and although the champions made desperate attempts to reduce the lead of their opponents, they were unsuccessful. There was but a small attendance present, the bleaching boards noting less than one hundred, and in the grand-stand the attendance was equally sparse. In the first inning Latham batted an easy grounder to McGee, who threw him out at first. Gleason took his base on balls, but was forced out at second on O'Neill's easy grounder to McKean, which, however, gave him life at first. Conkey then fouled out to McGee. Stricker stepped to the bat in the second half of the first inning and lined out the second ball that was pitched him past Latham into left field, then stole second, notwithstanding magnificent stop by Bushong. McKean made a hit to left field and secured his base, Hecker coming home. Hotelling struck out and McKean was hit by a pitched ball. Allen flew out to Conkey, who started the ball easily, then Simon popped up an easy fly to Latham.

WHICH HE RUINED, allowing McKean and Gleason to score. Snyder then flew out to Caruthers.

In the second inning Hotelling captured Conkey's fly in center field, and Foutz then lined out the ball to right for one base. He was put out at second on Welch's out to Stricker at second. They then went to the bat and hit to left center for one base and went to second on Latham's excusable fumble. Hotelling then went out to Stricker, who went out to Gleason and Hotelling knocked an easy grounder to Gleason, who threw him out at first.

In the third inning Robinson fouled to Snyder, Bushong caught an easy grounder to Stricker, who caught him at first and Latham did likewise, McKean gathering in his grounder. The Cleveland went out in one, two, three, order, McKean fouling out to Bushong, Allen going out to Latham and Simon struck out. The Browns did likewise in their half of the fourth inning, Gleason flying out to Fry, O'Neill knocking an easy one to Stricker, who easily caught him at first, and Conkey going out at first on a hot grounder to McKean. Hecker then struck out, and McKean fouled to second, then went to the bat and scored. Snyder then flew out to Welch.

TOY KNOCKED A GROUNDER to Latham, which Conkey received in time, and Crowell did the same thing.

In the fifth inning Caruthers created the excitement of the day by knocking a ball into left center field, which proved good for three bases. Foutz then flew out to Stricker and Welch knocked a high fly into center field, on which Caruthers scored. Robinson then went out to McKean's assist. Stricker then sent the ball into left field and reached second on a wild pitch. McKean hit into right field and tried to make second on it, but was caught, the ball being thrown to the head of Stricker, which it failed to do, and was returned in time to second to catch McKean. Stricker, in the confusion reaching the home plate, which he easily struck, and McKean's assist. McKean hit past Latham into left field and reached second, but was left by Allen's out on O'Neill's assist.

In the sixth inning Simon gathered in Conkey's fly, which he easily caught. Foutz then went out to McKean, Gleason then sent a hot grounder through Crowell's legs over second and into the hands of Conkey.

DEEP CENTER FIELD, "Nell went out on a fly to Allen in right field. Simon struck out. Snyder got his base on balls, but it failed to do him any good, as he was returned in time to second to catch McKean. Stricker, in the confusion reaching the home plate, which he easily struck, and McKean's assist. McKean hit past Latham into left field and reached second, but was left by Allen's out on O'Neill's assist.

St. Louis. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
Latham, 3b..... 4 0 0 1 1 2 2  
Snyder, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 1 0  
O'Neill, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
McKean, 2b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Caruthers, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Foutz, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Welch, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Robinson, 2b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Totals..... 34 2 9 0 24 17 2

CLEVELAND. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
Snyder, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
McKean, 2b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Robinson, 2b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Allen, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Simon, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Crowell, 1b..... 4 0 0 1 1 0 0  
Totals..... 32 4 8 4 27 14 0

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., October 8.—The Louisville defeated Cincinnati this afternoon in the presence of 3,000 spectators. The home team played an errorless game, and in consequence won the game. The visitors played an errorful game, and in consequence lost the game. The game was virtually decided in the first inning, when the visitors piled up three runs to the home team's nothing. After this it was up-hill work, and although the champions made desperate attempts to reduce the lead of their opponents, they were unsuccessful. There was but a small attendance present, the bleaching boards noting less than one hundred, and in the grand-stand the attendance was equally sparse. In the first inning Latham batted an easy grounder to McGee, who threw him out at first. Gleason took his base on balls, but was forced out at second on O'Neill's easy grounder to McKean, which, however, gave him life at first. Conkey then fouled out to McGee. Stricker stepped to the bat in the second half of the first inning and lined out the second ball that was pitched him past Latham into left field, then stole second, notwithstanding magnificent stop by Bushong. McKean made a hit to left field and secured his base, Hecker coming home. Hotelling struck out and McKean was hit by a pitched ball. Allen flew out to Conkey, who started the ball easily, then Simon popped up an easy fly to Latham.

## SEE BRANDT'S KANGAROO SHOES

FOR CENTS.

Best Thing in the World for Tender Feet.

J. C. BRANDT,  
BROADWAY AND LUCAS AVENUE.

place in center field, and Cross, one of the regular catchers, covered right field, playing pretty well. Game was called at the end of the eighth inning on account of darkness. The Louisville have now won the series from Cincinnati, having twelve out of nineteen contests, including the game which Cincinnati forfeited by failing to arrive in time for the contest. The score:

LOUISVILLE. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
Mack, 2b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Cross, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Bull, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Kerins, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Worick, 3b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Wolf, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Hecker, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Cook, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Totals..... 12 17 24 12 4 2

CINCINNATI. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
McKean, 2b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Cross, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Bull, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Kerins, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Worick, 3b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Wolf, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Hecker, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Cook, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Totals..... 12 17 24 12 4 2

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

PHILADELPHIA, October 8.—The Athletics and Brooklyn clubs played a tie game this afternoon, the game ending with the ninth inning and the score standing 5 to 5. The game was a slow one and had not much in it to hold the interest of the 2,000 people who were present. Brooklyn presented young Cunningham in the box and though he was hit hard he managed to keep the hits pretty well scattered by Bushong. McKean made a hit to left field and secured his base, Hecker coming home. Hotelling struck out and McKean was hit by a pitched ball. Allen flew out to Conkey, who started the ball easily, then Simon popped up an easy fly to Latham.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

PITTSBURGH, 7; Chicago, 7.  
By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
PITTSBURGH, Pa., October 8.—The League season closed here to-day with the game between the Chicago and Pittsburgh clubs. Game should have been called in the eighth inning on account of darkness, when the score was seven to three in favor of home club, but Anson made such a kick an effort was made to play it out. As a result Daily and Pettit led off with singles when Anson, Pfeiffer and Williamson hit to out-field, but it was too dark to see the ball and four runs were earned with two men out. The umpire called the game and, according to rules, decided the game. Carroll was injured in the third inning sliding into home plate and had to retire. The Chicago team played a brilliant game in right field, and Pfeiffer's brilliant catch of the ball on the only feature of the game. The score:

PITTSBURGH. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
Carroll, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Clemens, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Duffy, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Barnes, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Merritt, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Mills, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Totals..... 12 17 24 12 4 2

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

INDIANAPOLIS, 11; Detroit, 9.  
By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 8.—The last game of the season between the Indianapolis and Detroit clubs was very exciting, and was won by Indianapolis in the eighth inning when seven runs were scored after Detroit had made four errors. The runs were made by hard batting and daring base running. The feature of the game was the good fielding on both sides. The Detroiters felt very sore over their defeat. The bettering here is in favor of the team by winning contest for supremacy. The score:

INDIANAPOLIS. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
Seery, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Shaw, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Shaw, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Shaw, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Shaw, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Shaw, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Totals..... 12 17 24 12 4 2

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

THE PHILLIES DEFEAT NEW YORK—DETROIT LOSES—Other Games.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
NEW YORK, October 8.—The last championship game of the season was played at the Polo grounds to-day in the presence of nearly five thousand people. The home team was not at its best, Weidman, who pitched, lacking the support and confidence of the other players. He pitched a clever game, though, and then the fielders did all they knew how to win, but alas, it was too late. Young Hatfield, the new third baseman, made his first appearance in the game, and he did it well. He did all that was asked of him in the field, hit the ball hard and true. Brown's catching was a feature. The score:

NEW YORK. A. B. R. H. E. P. O. A. E.  
Gore, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Tennant, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Ward, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Murray, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Tennant, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Ward, 1b..... 4 1 2 2 1 3 0  
Totals..... 12 17 24 12 4 2

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LOUISVILLE, 12; Cincinnati, 6.  
By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
LOUISVILLE, Ky., October 8.—The Louisville defeated Cincinnati this afternoon in the presence of 3,000 spectators. The home team played an errorless game, and in consequence won the game. The visitors played an errorful game, and in consequence lost the game. The game was virtually decided in the first inning, when the visitors piled up three runs to the home team's nothing. After this it was up-hill work, and although the champions made desperate attempts to reduce the lead of their opponents, they were unsuccessful. There was but a small attendance present, the bleaching boards noting less than one hundred, and in the grand-stand the attendance was equally sparse. In the first inning Latham batted an easy grounder to McGee, who threw him out at first. Gleason took his base on balls, but was forced out at second on O'Neill's easy grounder to McKean, which, however, gave him life at first. Conkey then fouled out to McGee. Stricker stepped to the bat in the second half of the first inning and lined out the second ball that was pitched him past Latham into left field, then stole second, notwithstanding magnificent stop by Bushong. McKean made a hit to left field and secured his base, Hecker coming home. Hotelling struck out and McKean was hit by a pitched ball. Allen flew out to Conkey, who started the ball easily, then Simon popped up an easy fly to Latham.

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Philadelphia, 3. Left on bases—New York, 5; Philadelphia, 3. First base on balls—Andrew, Ferguson. Struck out—Barnes, McGee, Foutz, Wood, Hamilton. Three-base hit—Ward. Two-base hits—Ferguson and Hamilton. Double play—Ferguson. Umpire—Powers. Time of game—1 1/2, 30 min.

Washington, 9; Boston, 4.

By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 8.—The Washington won the closing contest of the League schedule this afternoon, defeating Capt. Kelly's boys in a game remarkable for clever fielding on the part of both teams. The Grays batted Radbourne from the start and earned seven runs, though the "see-kings of pitchers" rattled the ball in at a great pace throughout. The Boston hit "Grasshopper" Jim Whitney for a total of fourteen bases, but they could not touch the wiry old fellow when the hits were most needed. Lines played at short in consequence of Donnelly's injury received in yesterday's game, and covered the field in faultless style, accepting eight chances without an error. Nash covered third and sutton played equally brilliant fashion. Kelly injured his leg during the contest, but pluckily played till the close of the game. The Grays won the game by a score of 9 to 4.

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## ON THE SPOT.

There is something tangible in writing of our FINE CARMENTS with a pen in the right hand and the left hand on the goods. We know what we write about and who we write to quite different from scribbling at a distance of a thousand and odd miles.

With us it is St. Louis first, last and all the time—St. Louis merchants in harmonious intercourse with St. Louis consumers—St. Louis money for St. Louis circulation.

ON THE SPOT: For us to supply finest clothing adapted for St. Louis wearers is no experiment. We have been fourteen years studying how to do it right, and taking this season's business so far as a criterion, we have been successful.

We would like to conduct you through one season's preparations and show you how we do it, take down a few of the immense quantities of goods that we buy IN THE PIECE—introduce you to our designers—let you take a peep into the work-rooms where busy tailors ply needle and silk. It would renew your confidence in our productions. Failing that, we can show you our rich apparel ready for immediate wear for men and boys, and proudly hold it up for comparison with any other clothing that is offered in these parts.

To any man or boy who has never worn our clothing we would say: Come round some day and see others eagerly buy it. Note how well it fits, how distinct it is from all other makes; it will speak for itself, and speak plainly, too.

There never was a better time than now. The out-of-town folks have had their innings and have left the field clear for St. Louisans. Come this week.

## F. W. HUMPHREY &amp; CO.

Fine Clothing, Hats and Furnishings, Northeast Cor. Broadway and Pine.

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## How New York Feels.

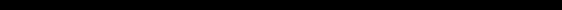


















# THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

## THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH IS NOW PUBLISHED

### EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK

#### It Is a Daily Newspaper, Publishing Editions Regularly in the Afternoons on Week Days,

### AND

### Every Sunday Morning!

The Sunday Morning Edition will continue to be a special feature. It will consist of from Twenty to Twenty-Four Pages, or more, as the situation may need, and it will be in every respect a First-Class Sunday Morning Paper, Democratic in sentiment, Independent in tone, devoted to the cause of Reform and good Government.

It will have the advantages of a Local Staff which has a reputation for never getting left on local news. It will have the whole Sunday Morning Service of the New York WORLD placed at its disposal. Its Corps of Special Telegraphic Correspondents is now well organized and complete. Its Staff of Contributors includes the best-known names in journalism. Its Pictorial Illustrations are of the highest character. Its arrangements for gathering and publishing the news are full and complete in every department.

The POST-DISPATCH will be for sale by all the Newsboys and at all the News Stands at Five Cents Per Copy.

The seven issues of the POST-DISPATCH will be delivered promptly and regularly to all parts of the city by carriers or sent by mail to any address for

# THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH PUBLISHING CO.,

515 and 517 MARKET STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.

## AIRING HIS ANARCHISM.

A FOLLOWER OF THE RED FLAG EXPLAINS HIS CREED.

Soap, Education and Honest Toil Arrayed Against Anarchy—The Bear That Jay Could Buy With His Income—No Alliance With the Genuine Workman.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.  
New York, October 8.—Sorrow has come upon us Anarchists, and, although as a rule we loathe the capitalistic press, I have consented to allow this article to be printed, providing I shall not be charged more than the usual rates, agree measurement. What I want to do is to give my views on air, but I may say right here that if all of us Anarchists aired ourselves as often as we air our views, there would be less danger of Asiatic cholera in this city.

Notoriety is all we have to live upon, and lately most of us have been getting pretty thin. Liberty is our war cry. Give us all the rope we want and a white-winged peace will be noted by a keen observer to settle down upon this Republic.

Before beginning this explanation of its principles I wish to observe that anarchy is very difficult to understand. We do not understand it ourselves, and while this fact enables us to talk a great deal without saying much, it complicates the issuing of a distinct platform.

The general purpose, however, of anarchy is to abolish government. The hideous trammels of law are intolerable to a noble free-thinker who wishes to enjoy his neighbor's property. Not a day passes in this effete metropolis but some ruffian nation of effete imprisons one or more citizens for simply inserting their fingers in another man's trousers in search of money, which, according to our holiest law, is common property. Then, too, any of us Anarchists is liable to get ten years in a loathsome dungeon without beer or a single copy of the Freiheit to cheer our lonely hours. If we but gratify a natural midwinter longing to enter a house owned by somebody else and carry something away.

We cannot even knock a man down with a sling shot, knife him in an alley, blow him up with a bomb, or incinerate him in his own house with kerosene without being held accountable by the proud oppressor, and this tyrannical abuse of power, murder of its best and cheast assassination of its holiest joy.

What right have we to the money of the Superintendent Murray and Inspector Byrne, to murder my free-born wife with east-iron axes and plunge me into the gloomy recesses of the cooler merely because I have clubbed a man on the head in some dark hook, and transferred to my own keeping such of his portable articles of value as I happened to fancy?

Go to the Tombs and through the dark and echoing corridors of Sing Sing and see how many such martyrs to law languish there in lonely captivity. They are all innocent. I know they are innocent because they told me so.

What right has any man to property which I want? On the shadowy pretext that he has worked for it, inherited it, or found it, he is "right" to it. Is not that beautiful property which we observe in the movement of the spheres best

carried out if he does all the work and I get all the fun.

We are opposed to capital. It sells us to think how much beer Jay Gould could drink if he chose to spend his three millions there. In fact, however, of devoting himself to this noble and philosophical pursuit, he hoards his means and lies awake nights wondering which young telegraph company will be fat enough to kill next.

The only way to abolish capital is for the bold-holders to pool their property and give it to us. They would then be Anarchists, and we having worked anarchy for all she is worth, would be enabled to retire and expose the hollow fraud.

We are opposed to the press. The incalculable injury done us by the bloated editors will be remembered when we are rich and have papers of our own. Our official organ has denounced the hellish machinations of the press again and again, and we are pleased to learn on all sides along our rapidly lengthening lunch route, that our 400 subscribers are learning to lose all respect for the journalists they encounter.

We are opposed to spelling-books and nouns. Educate an Anarchist and you enfeeble his condition; wash him, and he dies. Soap is not a naturally occurring substance, but which tempts its use. Abolish soap and every man becomes at once a holder of the soil exactly as last year's great man, Mr. Henry George, has so beautifully elucidated.

What is the dangerous thing. It often tempts a man to try to earn his own living and be of some use to the community. The moment a man becomes a wage-earner he perceives that beer and bunions are obstacles to his progress, and he is obliged to work and pillage; for he sees that whatever destroys or hampers capital must necessarily injure the workman to whom it furnishes employment. This perception of knowledge will mean him from our ranks to those of working men, who seek only their just rights and seek them by honorable and legitimate means.

We believe in shutting others to action, but we hold a sacred regard that whirling in the air begins we are better off at home under the bed or up a chimney. Nothing impairs a man's usefulness more than getting shot. An Anarchist full of bullet-holes and leaking our beer at every pore is unfit to expound our principles.

Our holy mission is to lurk in saloons, watch and wait until some great public disturbance occurs, leap to the front with red flags, dynamite and strong language, fan the flames of passion to a roaring hell of fury, direct the onslaught of the irrational mob to slaughter and pillage, swell its ranks with all the tramps and thieves and cut-throats and murderers, supply it with incendiary speeches and murderous deeds, and then, when the armed resistance appears and the carnage begins, aim and somehow thoughtfully skip to the rear.

To arrest and imprison us for such innocent acts is a capital offense, of which I cannot express my loathing.

Free speech is an oak-wrought bulwark of the Constitution and the palladium of our liberty, and when a man cannot stir his neighbor to riotous enthusiasm and pleasure, it is evident that liberty no longer palates as it should.

We wish it distinctly to be understood that we are not in the smallest way allied to the workingmen's cause.

Work is a nuisance and a gall to the nerves. It is a nuisance because it is a nuisance to be and guff, to which we have devoted our lives. We may seek an alliance with workingmen, but it is only for the purpose of breeding trouble and then dividing the result, so that they get the trouble while we get the spoils.

Our general idea is to bring about a community absolutely without law or personal rights. There will be no hated courts, no venal judges, no lawless juries. Every man will be exactly as his conscience dictates, and as none of us have any conscience at all, this will give us a tolerably wide range of action.

There will be no property rights. If John Perkins likes to work and store up plunder,

luxuries, I and a frugal friend will sit lightly and sip our beer until John has lived away enough to make it an object, and then we will go in and mail him, but the sad, clean him out and enjoy ourselves.

If Gibson Van Humberg offends me by wearing a clean shirt, having money in his pocket and using soap, I shall have a perfect right to jump on him and lamb seven kinds of tar out of his monopolistic vitals, unless he happens to be large and vulgar enough to lamb back, when, of course, I should refrain. I admit that, without an explanation to the contrary, and just now I haven't time to make one.

Civilization has the right, out of our own deeds and utterances to esteem us a cowardly, dirty, sneaking crew of malignant scoundrels, misusing the liberty afforded the meanest creature under the flag of this republic to pervert wholesome sentiment and incite vicious, brutal and drunken wretches to riot, arson, assassination and lawlessness. It has a right to say we are reptiles stinging the hand of our benefactor; that for law and order, civilization and immunity from evil, we would give chaos and anarchy, a community ruled by ignorance, brutality and brute force. It might say that our radical doctrine is folly, since by destroying property rights we destroy the interest which leads men to labor, and by making the industrious a prey for the idle the community would soon be without bread-producers, and must starve.

Public sentiment might also have its say. It might declare that free speech has its limits, and that when speech incites rapine and murder it has crossed the line. It might say that public sentiment might declare that the man who publicly prints a circular urging assassination and the man who speaks in favor of that assassination, are guilty of murder in the first degree when the assassination occurs.

Public sentiment might also say that, while it relies too much upon the good sense and moral strength of the American people to fend off the scum of European jails, it will take good care to keep the scum of European jails confined to Europe, and not to let it come to our shores. The trouble with us Anarchists is, we fight and less on the mouth.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will protect a dog who behaves himself, but a mad dog will get a bullet without interference. There is an analogy somewhere in this upon which we may reflect.

Really, we are in a hard line now, and unless beer goes down or the republic goes up some of us will be forced to quit the business and go to work, and we would rather curl up and die.

THE GILLHAM-DIGGS ALTERCATION.  
In the final settlement of the case of J. R. S. Gillham, Dr. Charles J. S. Dicks, the prosecutor, has filed his defense. Among the charges against Dr. Dicks is that he interfered in the affairs while under the physician's care he set upon the doctor at Grand and Easton avenues with a cane. The doctor had his assistant, John D. Dicks, and a young man, John D. Dicks, who were with him at the time. The doctor's defense is that he was not with him at the time, and that the young man, John D. Dicks, was the one who set upon him.

A Brakenham Killed.  
By Telegram to the Post-Dispatch.  
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 8.—Charles Kearney, a freight conductor on the Indianapolis & St. Louis Railroad, residing at Effingham, Ill., was killed here this afternoon while making up his train. His body was shipped to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Simon Lewis of Springfield, Mo., is here visiting her mother, Mrs. L. J. Singer of 924 Hickory street.

## STATE CONVENTION.

The Societies of Christian Endeavor of Missouri to Meet in This City.

The State Committee of the Societies of Christian Endeavor of Missouri has called a State Convention at Dr. S. J. Nicholls' Church, Seventeenth and Lucas place. The meetings will be held on Thursday evening, October 13, and on the following day and evening. The programme of the convention will be as follows:

Thursday evening, October 13, public meeting 8 o'clock, opening exercises; opening address, Rev. S. J. Nicholls, D.D., Second Presbyterian Church; Christian Endeavor hymns; address, Rev. H. Williams, Second Presbyterian Church; Congregational Church, Kansas City; Friday, October 14, forenoon—9 o'clock, reception of delegates; 2:30, devotional exercises; 10, organization and business; 11, State organization, adoption of constitution and election of officers; 1:45, address "The National Organization," George W. Ward, General Secretary, Boston, Mass.; 3 o'clock, recess. Afternoon—3 o'clock, business; 5 o'clock, closing exercises. "Committee Report," to be introduced by the following papers: Lookout Committee, J. W. Howell, Chicago; Prayer Meeting Committee, J. T. Lacey, St. Louis; Social Committee, John M. H. Sedgwick, St. Louis; Address, "Person Work in Christian Endeavor," Rev. J. H. Williams, Kansas City; 8 o'clock, discussion of papers; 9 o'clock, adjournment.

The instruction to the messengers are rigidly enforced, and any and all circumstances, but no small change is furnished, and it is frequently happens, especially in residential quarters, that the messengers are obliged to procure change for payment. The schedule of prices calls for small coin with which every household is furnished, and the messengers are in the strict enforcement of a most absolute regulation, namely, that of no change.

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THE MEDICAL SOCIETY.  
Interesting Cases Presented—A Murdered Woman's Heart.

The St. Louis Medical Society held their regular meeting at the Polytechnic building this evening with Dr. Pollack in the chair. Among those present were: Drs. Hunt, Williams, Messier, Miller, Dalton, Dudley, McPherson, Olin-Dummett, Rock, McLeod, Borek, Johnson, Hill, Post, Hastings, Maughlin, Stevens, Dorsett, Lewis, Allevine, Lutz, Webster and Briggs. Dr. Maughlin spoke of the case of a young man who had been killed by a bullet in the head, and who had been found in a ditch. The bullet had entered the head and had passed through the brain, and the man had died.

Dr. Lutz presented a specimen of gall stones, which he had found in the gall bladder of a man who had died of gall stones. The stones were of a peculiar shape and size, and were of a peculiar color.

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by him. This paper was discussed until the time of adjournment by many of the doctors present and was acknowledged to contain a number of new and valuable suggestions.

## "NO CHANGE"

An Intolerable Nuisance of the Messenger Service—The Special Delivery Fare.

When the messenger service sprang into existence there was the usual flourish of trumpets with the stereotyped announcement that it would supply a long-felt want and so forth. The little corps of youngsters came upon the scene of daily life in business circles and in the quieter life of the West End and the convenience of such a rapid system of communication soon became apparent on every side. Messages of urgent importance, of life and death, of love and hate, of joy and sorrow, of peace and war, of vice versa at all hours, day and night, were sent by the messenger service, and the service became indispensable and patrons began to wonder how they ever got along without such convenience in the past. In this city there are several companies of messengers, and each company has its own set of regulations, and each company has its own set of regulations, and each company has its own set of regulations.

The instructions to the messengers are rigidly enforced, and any and all circumstances, but no small change is furnished, and it is frequently happens, especially in residential quarters, that the messengers are obliged to procure change for payment. The schedule of prices calls for small coin with which every household is furnished, and the messengers are in the strict enforcement of a most absolute regulation, namely, that of no change.

THE POSTAL DELIVERY FARE.  
The farcical system of red tape in the Postal Special Delivery service was aptly illustrated a few days since at the general office. A package of manuscript was made up for delivery to a newspaper office. The package was made up for delivery to a newspaper office. The package was made up for delivery to a newspaper office.

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## THE PAPAL JUBILEE.

Cardinal Gibbons' Pastoral to the Catholics of the United States.

BALTIMORE, Md., October 8.—The following letter will be read in all Catholic churches to-morrow:

Pastoral: On the approaching Jubilee of the Holy Father, James, Cardinal Gibbons, by the grace of God and the favor of the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Baltimore, to the clergy and faithful of his archdiocese, health and benediction in the Lord. Dear beloved brethren and children in Christ, it is a pious and cherished custom for children and grandchildren to celebrate with joyous festivity the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of the honored head of the family, and to tender to him affectionate tokens of reverence and devotion. Inspired by the feelings of filial piety the faithful throughout the world eagerly prepare to celebrate the golden jubilee of our Holy Father, who half a century ago knelt as a young Levite before the altar of God and took the Lord as the portion of his inheritance. And, surely, beloved brethren, the rare occurrence of such an event, the prominent virtues of our spiritual father, who is a spectacle of admiration to the world, to anguish and to joy, to the most ardent desire of the heart, to the most ardent desire of the heart, to the most ardent desire of the heart.

THE CHILIAN MILLIONAIRES.  
Fitting Up Her New York Residence—Interesting Metropolitan Pickings.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.  
New York, October 8.—Costly hot-house plants are being quickly bought up for the conservatories of Donna Isadora Cosmopolitan, whose arrival shortly in New York is to be followed by the opening of a private residence, expected in many ways to throw in the shade the most famous residential palaces of the metropolis. She is said to have in her Chilian demesne an orchard of a kind never seen in this orchard-loving city, the rarest treasures of the Brazilian and Amazonian swamps having been cleaned up by her agents. Donna Isadora is the richest woman in the world.

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high mass on Sunday, January 1, at which service they will make some allusion to the Sovereign Pontiff's jubilee, and at the end of the mass or after vespers, a Te Deum will be chanted in thanksgiving to God for the long life and signal blessings vouchsafed to our Holy Father, Leo XIII.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the charity of God and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen. JAMES, CARDINAL GIBBONS, Archbishop of Baltimore, P. J. DONOHUE, Secy.

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ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 9, 1937.

## BILL NYE A CANDIDATE.

IN AN UNGUARDED MOMENT HE IS CAPTURED BY A POLITICAL SYREN.

Decoyed by Honeyed Words, He Essays to Purify Politics. The Inevitable Delegation from Irving Hall—An Unrestrained Statement of Campaign Expenses—Some Extraordinary Items of a Momentous Canvass Disclosed by the Assignee.

I have only just returned from the new-made grave of a little boomlet of my own. Yesterday I dug a little hole in the back-yard and buried in it my little boom, where the pie plant will cast its cooling shadows over it, and the pinch-bug can come and crawl above it at eventide.

A few weeks ago a plain man came to me and asked me my name. Refreshing my memory by looking at the mark on my linen I told him promptly who I was. He said that he had resided in New York for a long time and felt the hour had now arrived for politics in this city to be purified. Would I assist him in this great work? If so, would I appoint a trying place where we could meet and try? I suggested the holy hush and quiet of lower Broadway or the New York end of the East River Bridge at 6 o'clock; but he said no, we might be discovered. So we agreed to meet at my house. There he told me that his idea was to run me for the State Senate this fall, not because he had any political axe to grind, but because he wanted to see old methods wiped out and the will of the people laid true and unfettered expression.

"And, sir," I asked, "what party do you represent?" "I represent those who wish for purity, who wish for the results of unthoughtful acts, those who desire old methods and yearn to hear the unsmoothed voice of the people."

"Then you are Mr. Vox Populi himself, eh?" "No, my name is Kar-gill, and I am in dead earnest. I represent the party of purity in New York."

"And why did you not bring the party with you? Then you and I and my wife and this party you speak of could have had a game of whist together."

said I, with an air of inevitable droolery. But he seemed to be shocked by my trifling manner, and again asked me to be his standard-bearer. Finally I said reluctantly that I could do so, for I have always said that I would never shrink from my duty in case I should become the victim of political pressure.

In Wyoming I had several times accepted the portfolio of Justice of the Peace, and so I knew what it was to be called forth by the wild and clamorous appeals of my constituents and asked to stand up for principle, to buckle on the armor of true patriotism and with drawn sword and overdrawn salary to battle for the right.

In running for office in Wyoming our greatest expense and annoyance arose from the immense distances we had to travel in order to go over one county. Many a day I have traveled during an exciting canvass from daylight till dark without meeting a voter. But here was a Senatorial district not larger than a joint school district, and I thought that the expense of making a canvass would be comparatively small.

That was where I made a mistake. On the day after Mr. Lester Kargill had entered my home and with honeyed words made me believe that New York had been, figuratively speaking, sitting back on her haunches for fifty years waiting for me to come along and do the standard-bearer, a man came to my house who said he had heard that I was looking toward the Senate, and that he had come to see me as the representative of Irving Hall. I said that I did not care a cent for Irving Hall so far as my own campaign was concerned, as I intended to do all my speaking in the school-houses.

He said that I did not understand him. What he wanted to know was, what percentage of my gross earnings at Albany would go into the Irving Hall sinking fund, provided that organization endorsed me? I said that I was going into this campaign to purify politics, and that I would do what was right toward Irving Hall. In order to be placed in a position where I could get in my work as a purifier.

We then had a long talk upon what he called the needs of the hour. He said that I would make a good candidate, as I had no past. I was unknown and safe. Besides, he could see that I had the elements of success, for I had never expressed any opinion about anything and had never antagonized any of the different factions of the party by saying anything that people had paid any attention to. He said also that he learned I had belonged to all the different parties, and so would be familiar with the methods of each. He then asked me to sign a pledge, and after I had done so he shook hands with me and went away.

The next day I was waited upon by the treasurer of eleven chowder clubs, the Financial Secretary of the Shanty Sharpshooters and Gosh Hill Volunteers. A man also came to see me for a dead friend. I am doing so for a good reason.

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## STAR PLAYERS.

THE MEN WHO DO FINE WORK IN GILMORE'S BAND.

Michael Raffayolo, the Greatest Euphonium Player the Country Has Ever Seen—Benjamin C. Bent, the Cornetist—Henry Higgins, the Youngest of the Number—Something About the Other Big Performers in the Gilmore Show.

If there is one fact more certain than any other it is that Gilmore's Band is the biggest card that the Exposition has ever had. Gilmore is popular, and he has the happy knack of pleasing all classes of people without the least apparent effort. Why is this? There have been other bands at this Exposition; there have been fine bands at other expositions, notably the Mexican Band at New Orleans, yet they created no such enthusiasm. The reason is that the audiences that gathered to listen to them were neither remarkable for size nor enthusiasm, yet the moment that Gilmore's return was announced the Music Hall was packed from top to bottom and the wild cheer of enthusiasm that greeted him and his soloists was enough to make any one proud and happy. There must be something to account for it, and it can easily be found when Gilmore's soloists are considered. His soloists are pre-eminently the largest factors in his success. Other bands have played the same selections, have rendered music of just as high a class, but they have failed to give entire satisfaction. They had soloists, it is true, but the public was obliged to listen to the same soloist, or perhaps two or three, while Gilmore has twenty-five or more artists, each of whom are favorites and receive the closest attention from the audience.

Benjamin C. Bent is the principal B flat cornetist of the band and the principal cornet soloist. He is considered also, to be one of the most finished artists on the instrument. He was born in New York in 1887 and studied music under his father, who was a leader of the famous Royal Band. Young Bent, on completing his musical studies, joined his father's band, and immediately secured a position with the Gilmore Band. He has been with the band for thirteen years, and is now the principal B flat cornetist of the band. He is a small man, but his playing is of the highest quality, and he is a favorite with the audience.

Henry Higgins is the youngest of the number. He is a small man, but his playing is of the highest quality, and he is a favorite with the audience.

Michael Raffayolo occupies a prominent position in the band. He is a small man, but his playing is of the highest quality, and he is a favorite with the audience.

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Michael Raffayolo occupies a prominent position in the band. He is a small man, but his playing is of the highest quality, and he is a favorite with the audience.

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## WHEEL WHIMS.

Stone to Go for the Manchester Record—Cycling Cullings.

Percy Stone has returned from Mitchell, Dak., where he won all but one race. The largest prize was \$35. He says the crowd liked the bicycle races more than they did horse races which occurred on the same track about the same time. Wheeling is booming in the Northwest, and the town of Mitchell, with 5,000 inhabitants, has thirty wheelmen, twenty-seven of whom are League members. The prairie roads are in the main super and at first sight look like asphalt. Percy Stone, a local cyclist, is in his desire to meet Whitaker, and is disappointed to learn that the latter is keeping his wheels in the city, and is not coming to the way the boys cut down his Manchester record of 1:05, and says he will go into training at once. His head at Mitchell was pretty sore, but he is feeling better, and is now being confined chiefly to a sprained wrist and bruised chest.

The Cycle Club's run to-day is from De Soto. McCurdy is training for his annual try at the 24-hour race.

The L. A. W. has fifteen ladies enrolled in its membership books.

Rowe and Crocker started Friday to cut the record at Clarksville, Friday night, was a failure. At midnight he struck a piece of cordwood and broke his wheel.

Frank Egan of New York suggests that it would be a good idea to have a reunion of all the boys who were in the 24-hour race at Clarksville, Friday night, was a failure. At midnight he struck a piece of cordwood and broke his wheel.

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## A DUKE'S WILD CAREER.

MARLBOROUGH'S LIVELY LIFE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

An Unhappy Marriage for His Wife—Some of the Escapades in Which He Has Figured in the English Courts—A Gay Boy to Begia With.

The tight little island of England, says the New York Morning Journal, has sent many gay and festive spectacles of her proud nobility to these shores, but never before a scion so entirely equipped in all that goes to make the Lovelace as the distinguished gentleman who arrived on the Umbria recently at the war.

Heliotom immigrant, the Duke of Marlborough, came to look for a job, though he may find something to do while he is here. No, his object is pleasure, which has been the business of his life. His name is George Charles Spencer Churchill, and his titles are Duke of Marlborough, Marquis of Blandford, Earl of Sunderland, Baron Spencer of Wormleighton, and Baron Churchill of Sandridge, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, and Prince of Mendelsheim in Sualia.

He is the brother of Lord Randolph Churchill, so well known here, not only from his high position in politics on the other side but also from his marriage to a beautiful and wealthy New York girl, the daughter of Leonard Jerome. He was born on the 13th of May, 1844, and is now the ninth Duke of Marlborough, having succeeded to the title and estate on the death of his father a few years ago.

BLOOD WILL TELL. There is an old saying that blood will tell, and rarely has that adage been more signally verified than in the instance of this inheritor of one of the greatest names in the history of England, John Churchill, the great Duke of Marlborough, was so great a shakes as a man. Sarah's story is as well known as that of Bonaparte or Napoleon, the majority of the long line that followed have been a pretty bad lot, but the Duke of Marlborough was a good one. He was a soldier, a statesman, and a man of letters. He was a man of letters, and a man of letters.

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## HEIR LOVES.

THE DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH'S WIFE.

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## AT FAMOUS CLOAKS DEPARTMENT.

See the Plaid Strictly All-Wool Walking Jackets we offer at \$3.75.

See the Handsome Plaid Walking Jackets we offer at \$4.25.

See the Nobby Plaid Jacket, with Hood, we offer at \$4.65.

See Our Elegant Plaid Jacket, with Hood, at \$5.00.

They are Exceptionally Good Values and Special Prices for This Week.

We have the largest stock of PLUSH WRAPS in the city. We do not handle trashy goods, nor do we advertise to give a \$48 Wrap for \$10. But we guarantee all of our SACQUES and WRAPS to be made of the genuine first-quality SEAL PLUSH, warranted to stand rain or snow, and our prices to be far below all competition for good goods.

Ladies, before purchasing a garment, should come to us. They will always find us do just as we advertise.

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## BASELY FORAKERED;

OR, THE STORY OF THE SNUBBING OF THE  
IROQUOIS BRAYES.A Local Comic Opera for Which the Hen-  
dricks Dramatic Association are Largely  
Responsible—Several Incidents of the  
Past Week Recalled in a Pleasant and  
Semi-Poetic Way.

## SCENE I.

[The East End of the Big Bridge—A Band of  
French Indians approaching to the strains  
of a waltz—A view of Chicago painted  
on the back-drop.]

## CHORUS.

It's a dub-dub!  
The Iroquois Club  
Is marching into town;  
We're dancing to the waltz,  
With stovetop hats  
And men of great renown;  
And we are the flow'r  
Of the political pow'r.  
Of which Chicago boasts,  
And we're looking now  
For a grand pow-wow  
At the hands of Hendrick's hosts.  
Whoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!  
Whoo-pee!

BIG CHIEF [Scanning the horizon with a  
seven-chambered rifle]: Ugh! Ugh!  
No face faces with banners and bands of  
music have yet pierced the perspective.  
BIG SCRIBE [Disconsolately]: I wonder where  
is that Reception Committee they told us  
about?

BIG CHIEF [Giving the horizon another very  
scrutinous scan]: Ugh! They are not  
here, and it is probable they are else-  
where—and elsewhere is the impenetrable  
vale of the unknown.

BIG SCRIBE [Bright idea illuminating his ob-  
scurest attic countenance]: Perhaps they  
are at Union Depot.

BIG CHIEF: Perhaps. [Then turning to his  
warrior band—not the musicians—but the  
other band] By Braves, we will once  
more proceed upon the war-path. Let  
every Iroquois keep his eyes peeled  
for the Hendricks trail, and he, who  
first discovers it, let him claim alive,  
raw rumpstuck for his reward. Atten-  
tion! Carry spears! Right shoulder  
shout! March!

[Yawning music—the Iroquois visitors put  
their best feet forward, taking regular  
and measured time-steps. After a while  
they sing.]

## CHORUS—STILL MARCHING.

Perhaps the committee  
Aren't out of bed yet,  
And are sneezing with the big tater;  
So we'll all advance,  
As there may be a chance  
Of seeing the Hendricks later.

## SCENE II.

[A side street in St. Louis. The Iroquois  
Club, like John Brown's soul, keeps march-  
ing on.]

## CHORUS OF BRAYES.

Oh, where, Oh, where are the Hendricks?  
Commit?  
Oh, where, Oh, where can they be?  
With subscriptions cut short, and petitions  
cut long,  
Oh, where is that darn'd committee?

[Union Depot, almost entirely concealed from  
view by the piles of baggage that lift their  
trembling trunks towards the starry sphere—  
The Iroquois crowd enter through a gap in the  
baggage. They look around and form in line,  
assuming the expectant attitude of men who  
expect somebody to come forward and shake  
hands with them. But nobody comes and the  
warriors betray a look of deep disgust.]

BIG CHIEF: Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!  
BIG SCRIBE: Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!  
BIG BRAYES: Ugh!

## CHORUS OF BRAYES.

Tell us not in mournful numbers  
That the Hendricks folks forgot,  
For we're no Chicago bummer,  
And this treatment makes us hot.

Streets are long and time is fleeting,  
And our stomachs fatter crave,  
If we soon don't get some eating  
We'll be marching to the grave.

Life is real, life is earnest,  
And we'll never make a step,  
But to home we shall return  
If we don't get this reprieve.

[They break ranks and sit around on loose  
pieces of baggage. Several braves come for-  
ward.]

FIRST BRAYE: What's the matter with Cleve-  
land that he's not down here to meet us?

SECOND BRAYE: Why, was he to be here?

FIRST BRAYE: Of course, he was.

THIRD BRAYE: And Mrs. Cleveland, too?

FIRST BRAYE: Well, I'm not so sure about  
Mrs. C.

FOURTH BRAYE: And Mayor Francis?

FIRST BRAYE: It's his business to be here.

SECOND BRAYE: And the Hendricks Associa-  
tion?

FIRST BRAYE: They're under obligations to  
meet us.

THIRD BRAYE: And to see us through the day  
of festivity.

FOURTH BRAYE: And to put us on the car  
properly tagged and shipped for home.

FIRST BRAYE: And to furnish us steamboat  
excursion tickets.

ALL: Ay, ay!

FIRST BRAYE: And tickets to the Velled  
Prophets hall.

ALL: You bet.

BIG CHIEF: [Dropping into the conversation.]  
How many of those people are here to  
meet us?

ALL: [Voiciferously and con mucho animo.]  
None!!!

BIG CHIEF: And how many of those tickets  
have we received?

ALL: [Con laud expressions.] None!!!!!!

[The braves give several large grunts and  
yield the stage to the chief, who sings.]

SONG: Where is our wandering President?  
The Pres. of our love and care?  
The Pres. that has lived with ripe content?  
That's visiting our May?

Oh, where is our President this morn?  
And why is he not here to greet us?  
We'd give him health in barleycorn  
And drink him a rousing cheer.

## CHORUS:

O where is our wandering President?  
O where is our wandering Pres?  
Our heart o'erflows,  
For we love him he knows,  
O where is our President?

[Comment among the trunk piles. Jerem-  
iah J. Cockley appears breathless in the  
backskin garb of a Western scout.]

SCOTT COCKLEY [Gasping, to Big Chief]: Is  
this the Iroquois Club of Illinois?

BIG CHIEF: Yes. Is this the Hendricks Asso-  
ciation?

SCOTT COCKLEY: It is. How do you do?  
Glad to see you! When did you get in?

BIG CHIEF: About four hours ago.

SCOTT COCKLEY: And where are you going  
now?

BIG CHIEF: Don't know.

SCOTT COCKLEY: I can recommend you to a  
good hotel. [Whispers the name of the

hotel in his ear.] Cousins and chief du  
beant not so much to breathe about, but the  
bar AI and red whisky only 10 cents  
tumbler.

[Sensation among the Braves, who comfort-  
ingly rub their vests.]

BIG CHIEF [After considerable cogitation]: Is  
the Hendricks Association running for  
this hotel?

SCOTT COCKLEY: Well—not exactly—that  
is—but if you want to go to the hotel I  
have named I can lead the way.

BIG CHIEF: And how about our steamboat  
tickets?

SCOTT COCKLEY: The box-office is closed and  
there isn't even standing-room left.

BIG CHIEF: And the Prophets' hall?

SCOTT COCKLEY: We've arranged to have you  
attend that some other year.

BIG CHIEF [To Big Scribe]: Bring me my cy-  
clopedia, I want to make a speech of  
thanks. [Scribe brings book and Big Chief  
begins to read.]

SCOTT COCKLEY: In 1884—not now, ac-  
cording to my calculation, than 12  
years ago—one beautiful August morn-  
ing, or perhaps it was in the rosy after-  
noon, a young Frenchman named Chou-  
teau came across your magnificent river  
in a Middle street ferryboat, etc., etc.,  
etc. And with these few copious—in fact  
I may say cyclopaedic—remarks, allow me  
to express the thanks of the Iroquois  
Club through you to the Hendricks Dem-  
onstrative Association.

SCOTT COCKLEY: Good-bye! [Sings.]  
SOLO—Farewell, my Braves!  
Farewell, my Braves,  
Iroquois chaps, farewell!  
In going home,  
I hope they'll find your hotel.

Iroquois braves and bucks,  
Remember where'er you roam,  
You pay your money and takes your choice,  
And makes yourselves at home.

BIG CHIEF [Gathering his braves around him]:  
We've been basely forakered.

ALL: Ugh! Ugh!

BIG CHIEF: I guess we'll have to paddle our  
own canoes, my gallant braves. So fall in  
line and let us paddle down to this hotel  
the Hendricks scout told us about.

ALL: [Marching.]

It is very plain to see  
That the Hendricks Committee  
Have weighed anchor for a new chaw;  
And by some kind of faux pas  
They have left the Iroquois  
To go paddling of its own canoe.

[Exit, Marching.]

SCENE III.

[Anchor Line Wharfboat—Steamer Baton  
Rouge in the distance heading rapidly for the  
horizon. Iroquois Club arrive in a body.]

BIG CHIEF: Is that the boat the President  
is on?

DISINTERESTED CITIZEN: It is.

BIG CHIEF: And it is possible that they could  
have weighed anchor for a new chaw;  
And by some kind of faux pas  
They have left the Iroquois  
To go paddling of its own canoe.

[Exit, Marching.]

SCENE IV.

[The scene on the river. The Iroquois Club  
are in a boat. The President is on the  
steamer.]

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ALL: [Marching.]

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And by some kind of faux pas  
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To go paddling of its own canoe.

[Exit, Marching.]

SCENE IX.

[The scene on the river. The Iroquois Club  
are in a boat. The President is on the  
steamer.]

BIG CHIEF: I guess we'll have to paddle our  
own canoes, my gallant braves. So fall in  
line and let us paddle down to this hotel  
the Hendricks scout told us about.

ALL: [Marching.]

It is very plain to see  
That the Hendricks Committee  
Have weighed anchor for a new chaw;  
And by some kind of faux pas  
They have left the Iroquois  
To go paddling of its own canoe.

[Exit, Marching.]

SCENE X.

[The scene on the river. The Iroquois Club  
are in a boat. The President is on the  
steamer.]

BIG CHIEF: I guess we'll have to paddle our  
own canoes, my gallant braves. So fall in  
line and let us paddle down to this hotel  
the Hendricks scout told us about.

ALL: [Marching.]

It is very plain to see  
That the Hendricks Committee  
Have weighed anchor for a new chaw;  
And by some kind of faux pas  
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To go paddling of its own canoe.

[Exit, Marching.]

## LUCY HOOPER'S LETTER.

THE LATEST AND MOST INTERESTING GOS-  
SIP OF THE FRENCH CAPITAL.A Cute Detective Trick—The Epilogue of the  
Pranzani Drama—And a Beautiful Beauty in  
Europe—A New "Aida"—Movements of  
American Singers.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, September 25.—A very curious  
case, involving the application of the Chevreul  
laws of the simultaneous application of colors,  
has just been decided in the courts. A work-  
man employed in the forge of a large iron  
foundry laid his hammer whilst striking an  
anvil. The hammer flew off and struck an-  
other of the workmen near the eye, producing  
a very serious contusion. The injured man  
was at once sent to his home and received  
the best possible medical treatment, by the  
order of the heads of the firm. He soon recovered from the  
blow, but he continued to complain of severe  
pains in his eye, and finally declared that  
he had lost the sight of it. Several noted  
oculists were summoned to examine the eye,  
and all pronounced it to present no traces of a  
wound, and gave as their opinion that the  
complaint of the injured man was a delusion.  
Thereupon the firm refused to pay any  
indemnity, and he brought suit for a  
large sum as damages. At the trial the  
plaintiff was defended by the defense all de-  
clared that the eye was practically  
uninjured, while the plaintiff contended  
that his sight was irreparably gone.  
Various experiments were tried without any  
definite result being obtained. Finally one of  
the experts produced a pair of spectacles,  
mounted with green glass, which he placed  
before the injured eye being in plain glass,  
while that for the sound one was in red glass.  
The plaintiff was requested to put on these spec-  
tacles, and that, this, and save the defendant  
some words in green paint, was placed before  
him.

"Have the goodness to read this inscription,"  
said the expert, politely.

The plaintiff unsuspectingly complied, and  
without hesitation.

"You read with your right eye, then," was  
the question.

"Certainly," answered the plaintiff, "since  
my left eye is entirely blind."

"You stand convicted of perjury by your  
own statement. You could not possibly have  
read with either eye the words which were  
green on a black background, for red, being  
the complementary color of green, the  
words seen through the red glass would be  
themselves black, would become  
invisible, and would be totally illegible. You  
have therefore read with the eye covered with  
the colorless glass, and your statement is  
declared to be a lie."

The defendant was dismissed, and the  
plaintiff was condemned to pay all the costs.

THE PILOTAGE OF THE PRANZANI DRAMA.

The last scene on the lurid Pranzani melo-  
drama is about to take place; the goods and  
chaudrons of the principal personages are  
being packed for the journey. The Pranzani  
Drama, unlike the general rule of the  
sales of the possessions of such women,  
has not been sold to the highest bidder, but  
noted work of art. This is the drama of  
the Pranzani Drama, which has been sold to  
the highest bidder, but not to the highest bidder.

D. C. It seems that it was. They had scouts  
out looking for the Iroquois Club, and  
when they received word that it was  
coming they made preparations for a  
warm reception.

BIG CHIEF [With luxurious profanity]: For-  
akered again, egad!

CHORUS.

Sailing, sailing, o'er the turquoise stream,  
Riding in a steamboat of ample breadth of  
beam,  
Carrying a President and his beautiful wife,  
As they sail together down the stream of life,  
Waiting, waiting on the river's brink,  
Losing lots of time they might devote to drink;  
The gallant Iroquois stand of ev'ry hope  
bereft.

And so they all understand, that they've  
been badly left.

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